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The Week

AN unusual sort of compromise marks the result of the conference agreement on the War Revenue bill. The Senate went into conference with a total tax schedule of $2,416,000,000. The House bill called for only $1,868,000,000. The compromise calls for about $300,000,000 more than the Senate maximum! The suspicion is unavoidable that the House bill was a perfunctory measure intended to leave to the Senate the odium of coming down heavily on the public, and that in conference the House discovered that the Senate had not incurred odium enough. Of the increases forced by the House conferrees the greater part of the burden will fall on the plain people. They are to pay a cent more on ordinary letter postage; more presumably for their magazines because of the reduction in the area of postal zones; more for "movie" tickets and patent medicines. It is true that the House bill called for a retroactive income tax for the year 1916, now abandoned in conference; but that was balanced by a demand for a 10 per cent. tariff increase intended to derive $200,000,000 from common needs, and a $30,000,000 impost on gas, electricity, and telephones. These have also gone by the board. Altogether, the conference report leaves unchanged the impression that the House is in no position to call itself the champion of popular interests against the "plutocratic" sympathies of the Senate.

THE requisitioning by the Shipping Board of all vessels of more than 2,500 tons reminds us that the pushing of the construction programme through the Shipbuilding Corporation is only half its task. It has to supervise the distribution of American shipping; to employ it for the first interests of the nation; to "stabilize" its freight rates; and to bring it into coöperation with foreign shipping. All these ends are facilitated by the new step. The marked cut in charter rates upon the basis of which the vessels are taken over has evoked no protest from the shipping men who have commented upon it, and seems manifestly fair. The rates ocean shippers have recently charged have been abnormally high. Frequent revisions of rates are promised, and shipping men should be as ready to forego private gain in the interest of the country as steel or coal men. The Government is expected to turn some ships back to the owners for operation on Government account, but these it will obviously be able to regulate in a way which has heretofore seemed impossible.

A MONTH ago the President fixed the price of hard and soft coal at the mine and limited jobbers' profits to from fifteen to thirty cents a ton; on Sunday was announced the final supplementary action required—the fixing of the profits of retail dealers. The retailer is allowed the same gross margin of selling price over buying price (obviously a very different thing from margin of profit) as in 1915, plus one-third; this third being allowed for the increased cost of storage, maintenance of offices, hauling, and so on. A Western soft-coal dealer who in 1915 was buying a particular grade at $1.75 a ton and was selling it for $2.50 would now buy it at $2 and sell it at the old seventy-five-cent margin plus one-third, or $3. The public may now feel reasonably assured that prices of coal have not risen at the mine or at retail in a degree incommensurate with the rise in expense of production and distribution. The basis of measurement in this latest piece of price-fixing, the rates of 1915, is just, since that year was quite normal. Along with the new order goes a partial readjustment of mine-run prices. There is a rise in certain bituminous fields; on the other hand, New York will be especially interested in a reduction in anthracite pea coal. As its study is extended, the Fuel Administration may be expected to fix prices in all the varying coal fields with closer and closer exactness.

A SPEEDY trial for the 168 leaders and members of the I. W. W. arrested at Chicago under indictments for seditious conspiracy is what the Department of Justice owes to the country as well as to the accused; and a court trial unpreceded by trial by newspaper gossip such as has become only too common. Around the I. W. W. is gathered pretty nearly every form of suspicion and accusation. The organization is charged with being inherently anti-national because of its subversive economic theories; with fomenting labor troubles on its own initiative; and with acting under pro-German influence and support. These charges should be examined into with the least loss of time. If the accusations are found true, punishment should follow. What the Government must avoid is all ground for the charge, which is sure to be made, that it is making use of the war emergency to crush a labor organization in the interest of "capitalism." The trial will have served a very useful purpose if it gives the country a true idea of the measure of justifiable claims and seditious activity that enter into this branch of the labor movement.

CHANCELLOR MICHAELIS having suddenly changed his mind about addressing the Reichstag on the subject of peace, the Reichstag adjourned till this week; whether for the purpose of giving Michaelis an opportunity to change his mind back again events must show. The threat of an interpellation on peace would point in that direction. If this abrupt decision by Michaelis be interpreted as an eleventh-hour victory for the Junkers, it is nevertheless to be recognized that the frequency with which the Junkers are called upon to put through such victories must be far from pleasing in exalted circles. Inevitably we are reminded of those decisive victories which the Kaiser has promised his people at regular intervals since the first year of the war. To the intervention of the Crown Prince and Hindenburg has been credited the removal of Bethmann-Hollweg and the installation of Michaelis. To the intervention of "some military personages" is now attributed the Chancellor's resolve to put his plan before the Main Committee instead of the Reichstag itself. One can only wonder what will happen to Germany's military plans

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if so much of the attention of the military leaders must be diverted to campaigning against the Reichstag.

GERMAN air raids over England, from being merely frequent, have become, during the last few weeks, of almost daily occurrence. In British quarters it has been admitted that there is no longer an Allied superiority in the air. The point has been made that this disadvantage will not be permanently removed until the British air service is freed from subordination to the army and navy and established as an independent arm, with problems and purposes of its own. We must take it that the German aim is not merely the terrorizing of Great Britain, nor even to compel the withdrawal of aircraft from the fighting front, but the direct military object of destroying bases of supply and war establishments. The German air raids are thus the reply to the increased Allied activity against the Belgian coast establishments. The London area, with its crowded war factories, arsenals, and dockyards, offers a compact target in which a few lucky hits may show notable results. To the defence of what is the base not only for the British armies, but for Allied supply all over Europe, the British Government will be compelled to give increased energy until such a time as the advent of an American aerial force establishes that permanent mastery of the air which the Allies have held only at intervals and which they have lost at certain critical moments, notably just before Hindenburg's retreat of last spring.

IN face of the extremist demand for a government "purified" of all non-Socialist elements, Kerensky holds fast to the programme of national conciliation. There is to be no excommunication of the bourgeoisie. Instead the Premier is reported in consultation with leaders of the Moscow industrialists, which means the capitalists so hated of the Bolsheviki, whose services cannot, however, be dispensed with if Russia is not to go down into sheer economic chaos in face of enemies without and within. The arteries of the national life must be kept open if only for that defensive war upon which the extremists insist. There is, to be sure, in this policy of placation and compromise no guarantee against a recurrence of party conflict and national crisis, but to the men of Kerensky's outlook it is plainly impossible to bring to bear that policy of blood and iron which seems so easy to apply—four thousand miles away from Petrograd. The Bolsheviki cannot be explained away as a parcel of German agents, though German influence enters into the problem. They represent at the present moment a formidable section of the Russian people stirred to fear by Kornilov's threat, and impatient for that clear statement of Allied war aims which was the outstanding feature of the revolutionary programme from the first. Kerensky's own words have been stronger than his acts, but it is hardly for the outsider to judge. His policy has been justified to this extent, that after every party crisis the swing is always back to a settlement by understanding and not by violence.

GEN. MAUDE'S victory on the Euphrates has a double significance. It is a good-sized success in itself measured by prisoners and guns taken, and it frustrates what was plainly part of a Turkish move for the recapture of Bagdad in the form of a threat against the British left flank and rear. Kalaat Ramadie, where Gen. Maude scored his victory, lies due west of Bagdad and far to the south of Samarra on the Tigris, which the British occupied several months ago. A successful Turkish offensive from this direction would have cut British communications south of Bagdad and entailed a disaster more serious than that of Ctesiphon at the beginning of the war or the capture of Kut-el-Amara. With the removal of this menace, the British advance up the Tigris in the general direction of Mosul should now show something of the speed which led to the victorious advance upon Bagdad. Still a third aspect of the battle of Ramadie is the attention it calls to Gen. Maude as a leader of exceptional abilities which may yet bring him to the front in the main war operations in the west. At Ramadie, as at Kut, Gen. Maude has shown the capacity to surmount the monotonous tactics of trench warfare. He won Kut by a flanking attack which turned Turkish defeat into a rout, and by the same methods he has now cleared the way for his main advance. That the British attack will be pressed much further in the Euphrates sector is not likely. The river here leads into the heart of the desert, with no objective in sight. But if reports of unrest among the Arab tribes have not been exaggerated, this latest setback for the Turks may raise a serious peril for the Ottoman lines of communication all the way up to Mosul.

IT is difficult to give serious consideration to Talaat Pasha's explanations of the Armenian massacres, explanations reported to have been made recently before the Committee of Union and Progress. He himself was Minister of the Interior when this frightful orgy of blood and murder first broke loose. His was therefore the name signed to the order which doomed eight hundred thousand human beings to death or worse. What can be said for the opportunist cynicism that now attributes this infamous proscription of a whole race to "irregularities in deportation"? Unfortunately, the deportations were all too regular, carried out with the method of a Prussian madness. The innumerable strings which controlled this unspeakable procession of crime were tightly held in Constantinople. Governors of provinces, too humane to carry out orders of assassination, were removed from office and disgraced by Talaat himself. The capital was the scene, right under the Government's eyes, of multitudinous deportations under the most terrible circumstances. Indeed, if the testimony on hand goes to show anything, it is that these massacres were distinguished from all others by the fact of their business-like efficiency. Regular soldiers, under orders, committed most of the outrages; when they tired, the Kurds were called in. To their everlasting honor be it said, the Turkish peasants, for the most part, refused to take part against their neighbors. No doubt, Talaat, who originally yielded to pressure in this business, now recognizes his mistake. But it is too late. The Young Turks have wantonly massacred the hopes of Young Turkey in massacring the Armenians.

PROBABLY of more permanent significance for political progress in Sweden than the results of the parliamentary elections is the two-to-one majority for a democratic revision of the Constitution, carrying with it the abolition of plural voting and the adoption of woman suffrage. Notable though the Socialist gains have been in the membership of the Riksdag, they have not been large enough to bring a revolutionary change in the relation of parties. The So-

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cialists, with 98 seats out of a total of 230, are now the leading party in Parliament, but they were the second party in point of numbers in the retiring Parliament, with 73 seats. The Conservatives and Agrarians have dropped from 86 to 70 and the Liberals from 73 to 61. In other words, the three parties are on an approximately equal basis, with a clear majority for none. Hence the King's decision for a coalition Ministry of Conservatives and Liberals, or even the possibility of a continuance of a Conservative Ministry, which would hold office by general sufferance, as the present Conservative Ministry has done since 1914. The Socialists' decision not to take part in a Coalition Cabinet is understandable. It is the Socialist leader, Branting, who has been the leading spirit in the various Stockholm Congress movements. If he has not abandoned hope of yet bringing about an international Socialist Congress to deal with war and peace, he will naturally refrain from tying his hands by taking Government office.

THE remarks of Dr. L. H. Baekeland, made at the National Exposition of Chemical Industries on the dyestuffs business, apply also to other industries. As dominated in this country by German exporters before the war, they did not seem large. Dr. Baekeland puts our importation of dyes at not over $10,000,000 a year, and states that the German color industry paid only $11,000,000 dividends in 1913; figures offered in Congress would show that we paid Germany for potash less than $10,000,000 a year. The business done by a single automobile factory or mail-order house makes these sums small. But when the war broke out it was discovered that our lack of an independent dyestuffs industry was crippling our huge textile industry, paper industry, leather industry, printing industry, and so on; while our failure to develop coal-tar intermediates affected a wider circle of industries. Similarly, potash was at once seen to be very important to much manufacturing and to the making of commercial fertilizers. Mixed fertilizers which formerly contained up to 10 per cent. potash have lately contained 2 per cent. or less, and the farmers have suffered, while not all manufacturers have been able to substitute sodium salts for potash. The chemical industries are properly seen as keys to a considerable part of all our industry; they will never again be neglected.

THE encouraging feature of the mass meeting in Philadelphia on last Thursday is that it did not content itself with denunciation of the officials who have brought new shame upon the city, but directed the appointment of a "town meeting committee, whose duty it shall be to promote the nomination and election of candidates for City Councils and for other city and county offices." Ordinarily, a primary in Philadelphia settles matters. As in the South, the election is only a ratification ceremony. But the city has shown before that this is by no means inevitable. All that is necessary is that the body of citizens be roused. And if the great ovation for ex-Mayor Blankenburg is any index of public feeling, the city is roused and ready to vote for a ticket of which it need not be ashamed. Even the picturesque is not lacking in the revolt against the double set of bosses. "Thou Shalt Not Kill" blazed from the stage of the Academy of Music, and the Non-Partisan League has adopted a resolution requesting churches to ring their bells, and factories to blow their whistles, at an hour to be agreed upon, in honor of the launching of the new party. Names are being canvassed for the ticket, and there is every indication of a determination to strike while the iron is hot.

GOV. SAMUEL W. McCALL, resting his candidacy on his good record during two terms, deserved the enormous majority by which he was renominated by Massachusetts Republicans for Governor. His opponent, Grafton Cushing, ran on little more than his ambition, and is thought to have comforted himself under slight hopes of success by the thought that he was keeping his name before the people so as to seem the logical candidate next year. Massachusetts has shown herself alert against the forces of apathy and unreasonable discontent which chiefly abetted him. Gov. McCall has proved himself one of the best of our Governors, doing his part to maintain the tradition of Executive ability which Wilson and Hughes had tried to establish. Since last March he has handled the difficulties of the war situation with marked energy, appointing the first public safety committee in the country, sending the idle fishing fleets of Gloucester off to sea, settling the Boston & Maine controversy, and urging consideration of special measures for the equipment of soldiers, the moral and physical protection of army camps, and the care of dependents.

WHILE the Boston Clan-na-Gael and the Friends of Irish Freedom in New York are hurling their verbal bombs, the Irish Convention in Ireland is getting down to business. The preliminary work has now been disposed of, and the actual drafting of a scheme for Irish Home Rule has been turned over to a grand committee. The Convention has held sessions in Dublin, in Belfast, and latterly in Cork. Everywhere it has met with good-will, even the Sinn Feiners doing it a kindness by letting it severely alone. The proceedings are, naturally, in secret, but it is no secret that the Ulster members have shown from the first a conciliatory disposition. No more is there heard the cry that "Ulster will fight" if she is included in a plan for Irish self-government.

POETS have raised seventy thousand dollars for an ambulance fund, and hope to raise as much more for needed upkeep after the first year of war. The shades of Marlowe, Villon, Cervantes, Chatterton, Keats, Coleridge, Poe, and Baudelaire will rustle, like "autumnal leaves" whirled in the wind, at this report. They never had enough to feed themselves withal, and line their threadbare hose. Olden times assumed, as a matter of course, that genius, unlike every other human faculty, throve in proportion to the meagreness of its diet. Like Lafcadio Hearn's Japanese cricket, which never sang so ecstatically as when starving to death, so poets rhymed best on an empty stomach. Times have greatly changed. Writers, from being a rather despised class, to be placed below the village schoolmaster, just above the servant table, have become a recognized guild. Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, Barrie, Anatole France forestall the sneer that earnings do not measure talent. They do not, of course. But it seems that talent and even genius are frequently rewarded according to their merits. This poets' ambulance fund, while it may not represent any very great amount of American genius, nevertheless does at last prove the existence of a recognized fourth estate of reasonable affluence. In order to starve picturesquely it is no longer enough to adopt the profession of poetry and a flowing tie.

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The New War Loan

THIS week marks the beginning of the nation-wide campaign for the second United States war loan. Both by the Government and by the banking community, this canvass is undertaken with no illusions as to the hard work and intensive publicity which will be required, but at the same time with abundant confidence in a result as successful as was the canvass for the $2,000,000,000 3½ per cents of the first United States war loan, last June. Something less than a month remains in which to perform the work; for subscriptions will close on October 27 and the new bonds will bear date of November 15. As with the previous loan applications must be accompanied with payment of 2 per cent. on the amount applied for; the balance to be paid, either in full on the allotment of the bonds, or in three separate instalments, the last of which will be due on January 15.

The Treasury asks this time for $3,000,000,000, instead of the $2,000,000,000 applied for in the previous war loan. But the fact that the loan of June was oversubscribed by 50 per cent., and the knowledge that four months of war conditions must have awakened the people to the real needs of the occasion, lead the Treasury to change its policy from that of the first loan, and to reserve the right to accept subscriptions in excess of the stipulated amount. In such case, it is possible that $4,000,000,000 instead of $3,000,000,000 may be allotted. Partly in recognition of the larger sum applied for by the Government, and partly for other reasons, the interest rate on the new bonds will be 4 per cent. instead of 3½. By arrangement previously made, the 3½s of June may be converted, dollar for dollar, into the new 4 per cents, and a similar privilege is now offered for conversion of the 4s into any future war loan at a higher rate.

The advance in the interest rate on the pending war loan is not the only change in terms from its predecessor. The first Liberty Loan was explicitly, and as to both principal and interest, made "exempt from all taxation, except estate or inheritance taxes, imposed by the United States or its possessions, or by any State or local taxing authorities." This proviso made those bonds free not only of the normal income tax, but of any "super-tax" on large incomes. The pending loan will, like the first one, be exempt from the normal income tax of 4 per cent.; but holders will have to pay the Federal supertax on income from the bonds—a tax which, in the Revenue bill just adopted in Congressional conference, runs from 1 per cent. on incomes of $5,000 to $7,500 up to 50 per cent. on incomes exceeding a million. Similarly, holders will be subject, so far as regards their income from the 4 per cents, to the excess-profits tax of the Revenue bill, whereas such income from the 3½s was subject only to estate and inheritance taxes.

Whether, and to what extent, these less liberal exemptions will affect subscriptions of large capitalists, as compared with their response to the loan of June, is a question which has been much discussed. It is our own opinion that too much stress has been laid upon it. We base this judgment partly on the fact that an increase of ½ of 1 per cent. in the interest yield will itself offset the supertax on all but exceptionally large incomes; partly on the continued immunity of the 4 per cents from all State and city taxes; partly on the result of the last war loan subscription, which showed that more than 61 per cent. of the $3,035,000,000 applications were for lots of $100,000 or less, and that 57 per cent. came from small subscribers who did not ask for more than $10,000 each. Most of these could not be subject to any considerable supertax.

But beyond all these considerations of individual advantage, we are convinced that the motive which will lead to large subscriptions for the second war loan is the determination of the people to uphold the Government in its hour of need, and we are equally convinced that this will be the controlling motive with the largest capitalists. The case of the English investor's willing subscription of $2,800,000,000 to the second British war loan of 1915, and of $4,700,000,000 to the 5 per cent. war loan of 1917, is entirely in point. The income from these loans was subject to a normal income tax of some 25 per cent., as well as to supertaxes. As for the American investor of moderate means, he has the inducement both of patriotism and of a larger income yield, undiminished by taxes.

If the English people—burdened by two years of accumulating and very heavy war taxes and by a series of earlier war loans—could respond as they did to the offering of last February, neither the duty nor the financial capacity of the American people in the case of the pending war loan is open to debate. It is our people who accumulated the high incomes and great fortunes of the first two and a half years of war, without the exhausting experience of participation in it. Now that we have joined in the war, it is preëminently our interest as well as our duty to see that the conflict is financed and fought to an early finish.

"Government Prices" for Steel

THE prices announced by the Government last week as having been agreed on with the leading steel manufacturers represent very substantial reductions from prices quoted earlier in the same week on the open market; but they do not represent such a reduction as the Washington dispatches might seem to indicate. The prices on which the Washington dispatches based the calculations of a 60 or 70 per cent. cut were for the most part those which prevailed in the wildly excited steel market of last June, when business had practically stopped because buyers and sellers could not come together, and when the nominal figures quoted were established only by the bids of consumers who, being caught in contract obligations which had to be met, were compelled to pay any price, however extravagant, that would obtain the material.

But steel at $100 a ton on that occasion was no more a proper measure of actual values, and was no more regarded as such a measure by the trade, than was wheat at $3.50 per bushel last May, when grain traders, who had previously contracted to deliver wheat that month, were forced to bid that price because foreign purchasers had taken up all the supplies then on the market, to send abroad. When the Food Commission on August 30 fixed the price of wheat from the 1917 crop at $2.20 per bushel, the price for future delivery on the Chicago Board of Trade was not above $2.15.

The fact, however, that the actual reduction in prices is not so great as was first imagined, does not prove that it is not a heavy cut. To what extent the new prices are fair to the producer, or unduly burdensome, must be judged from other criteria. That the steel manufacturers agreed to the new rates without protest throws some light on the question; but the prices similarly agreed on last April for the Govern-

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ment's "naval programme" are more informing. On that occasion, the steelmakers agreed to furnish bars at $2.50 per hundredweight and ship-plates at $2.90. But these prices were actually lower than what the arrangement of last week establishes; the prices now proposed being respectively $2.90 and $3.25. It is true that the agreement of April was for a limited quantity of material, whereas the prices announced last week are to apply to the whole trade; but it is not to be supposed that the manufacturers were contracting at a loss five months ago. Last September, the open market price for steel bars was lower than the price now fixed by the Government.

The rise in steel during the war has in fact been very great. It had been as low as $19 per ton in 1914, and had sold for $32 in January of last year. Last January, the Pittsburgh price was $60; the $100 level was reached five months later. There were various reasons for this spectacular rise; some of them, like increased wages and higher-priced raw material, being such as would hardly of themselves have warranted the Government in interfering. But the later action of the steel market, as of the wheat market, showed that certain influences were at work which were creating an extravagant and virtually fictitious market, and which were taking it out of the control even of the ordinary buyers and sellers. Foreign buying of steel for war material had not only become enormous in amount and insistent as to early delivery, but agents of European governments were bidding against one another.

Repeatedly, the large producers tried to control the erratic movement of prices, by withdrawing from the market except for contracts of the first importance; but of this the only result seemed to be that the extravagant bids of belated contractors converged on smaller producers, with even more violent effect upon prices. The steel trade may or may not be entirely satisfied with the prices now arranged through the War Industries Board; but it is unquestionable that it was glad to have some measure taken to stop the artificial and demoralizing market which war conditions had created, and which was bringing normal domestic business to a standstill.

The present agreement not only fixes prices, but stipulates that the prices fixed shall apply to purchases by the Allies and the general public as well as by our own Government. It also engages the manufacturers to make no reduction in wages (which, in the case of the steel trade, have increased about 60 per cent. since the end of 1914), and it pledges them to make every effort to keep production up to maximum capacity. If the prices as they now stand are found to work inequitably, they are subject to revision at the end of the year.

The new arrangement has been accepted by the steel trade itself without complaint or criticism. The chairman of the United States Steel Corporation gives it as his judgment that the prices fixed are "fair and reasonable." In that respect, one cannot fail to be impressed with the difference between the steel producer's attitude and that which Western dispatches and newspaper editorials assign to the wheat producer. Unless the Western farmer is greatly misrepresented in these statements of his position, he is so irritated at a Government price which, though higher than any figure reached in the forty-six years before the European war, is still one-third below the extravagant "corner price" of last May, that he is holding back wheat now in his hands and ready for consumption.

Censorship of the Press

IT is important to understand clearly, first of all, exactly what Congress has done in setting up a censorship of the press. The bill expressly for that purpose was defeated, some months ago, but now, by an amendment to the Trading with the Enemy act, the original aim is achieved by indirection. The thing was done in the following way: A Senate amendment undertook to regulate the publication of newspapers printed in this country in the German language. They were to file with the local Postmaster translations of certain articles, before being admitted to the mails. The House disagreed to the amendment. Out of the resulting conference committee the matter emerged in a new form. The regulation was extended to *all* foreign-language newspapers. Not only could those of them which offended be excluded from the mails, but it was made "unlawful" for "any person, firm, corporation, or association to transport, carry, or otherwise publish or distribute the same." Then was slipped in the clause affecting publications in any language whatever—namely, "to transport, carry, or otherwise publish or distribute any matter which is made non-mailable by the provisions of the act relating to espionage, approved June 15, 1917."

Turning back to that Espionage act, we find in section 2 the description of non-mailable matter. It reads as follows:

> Every letter, writing, circular, postal card, picture, print, engraving, photograph, newspaper, pamphlet, book, or other publication, matter, or thing, of any kind, containing any matter advocating or urging treason, insurrection, or forcible resistance to any law of the United States, is hereby declared to be non-mailable.

In principle, there is no objection to that. No one contends that any book or paper openly disloyal to the United States, fairly chargeable with treason, or deliberately resisting the laws, should have the privilege of the mails. But the mischief may arise in the application of the statute, and we shall show how and why.

The judge, in the first instance, of what is non-mailable is the Postmaster-General. This, to be sure, is in line with practice. He decides, for example, whether any publication is to be barred from the mails because it is obscene, or fraudulent, or violates the law against printing lottery advertisements. But there is always possible an appeal to the courts. A mandamus to open the mails to an excluded publication may be sought on the ground that the Postmaster-General exceeded his power. In the case in hand, the judges might be asked to decide that what the Postmaster-General held to be treasonable or seditious was not so, in fact and in law. This judicial remedy is precarious, at best, but still it has existed. Yet it is, in effect, taken away by the new legislation of Congress, and a publisher or printer left helpless before an administrative order. This is because of the clause of the law making non-transportable and non-distributable matter held by the Postmaster-General to be non-mailable.

It is easy to see how the new law might work gross injustice. A publisher is notified that a paper or magazine is shut from the mails because it has violated the Espionage act. He denies this, and goes to court. While his case is pending, he cannot use the mails, but in other ways he may get his publication to his subscribers, and so, though with difficulty and expense, keep it alive and save his property from destruction. But under the new law

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he cannot do that. No express company, no agent, no newsboy, can distribute his paper or magazine. The man's whole business is brought to a standstill, and he is *ruined by administrative order* before it is even decided judicially that he has violated any law. While he is still on trial his livelihood is destroyed. Could there be a more flagrant injustice?

It is said, of course, that this sword placed in the hand of the Postmaster-General will seldom be used. He himself promises to be merciful! But any one must be ignorant of the history of the abuses of unlimited administrative discretion, especially in war times, who does not see a danger here. It is not purely a question of the liberty of the press, but of the fundamental rights of the citizen. One of them is not to be punished before he is found guilty; but under this new plan of press censorship, a man might be irretrievably ruined before the courts got round to holding him innocent. There is surely something basically wrong in this. A newspaper cannot be accused of standing up for its own selfish interest when it points out that a blow aimed primarily at the press strikes at the very foundations of justice. No one defends the printing of treasonable or lawless matter. Upon those guilty of this offence, let the law fall as heavily as you please. But let it be the law as judicially determined, not as the whim of some administrative officer may decide. And while a man is fighting for justice in the courts, let not his property be destroyed by official order.

We have tried to state impartially and calmly the substance of the case against the new press censorship. But behind the amended legislation, fraught with possibilities of injustice as it is, there lies a mistaken philosophy. Its central vice is the notion that suppression is better than freedom. Its chief blunder is in thinking that agitation can be stopped by unjust treatment of agitators. Crime can be repressed, and should be. Open defiance of the law can be put down with a hard hand. But discussion, dissent, free criticism of officials and of policies, cannot be stamped out in one quarter without creating them in intensified form in many other quarters.

The Two Parties in Germany

EVEN the casual reader of the fragmentary dispatches from Germany must perceive that there are two tendencies, two parties, in that Empire to-day. One of them is typified by von Tirpitz and Reventlow. It is for taking everything and keeping everything that can be won by the sword. The other is represented by such names as Delbrück and Dernburg. This party is for moderate peace terms; against annexations, though not against "guarantees," which might mean annexed lands, or "rectified frontiers." In reality, however, this division of sentiment in Germany runs far back. It plainly existed at the time of Lord Haldane's successive missions of peace to Berlin, in 1909 and 1911, of which an authentic account has recently been published in the *Manchester Guardian*. He found officials in Germany ready to seek a formula for lasting peace with England. Good progress was, in fact, made. This has been testified to by German authorities. Paul Rohrbach wrote that the German Government had "plenty of evidence of English good-will." Indeed, he declared, "in Africa, for instance, English policy has gone a surprisingly long way to meet us." So it did in Asia. But there was always an evil influence to thwart the arrangement. Then, as now, Haldane gives evidence, it was the party of Tirpitz, the Crown Prince's clique, the blood-and-iron Pan-Germanists, who prevented the fruition of the hopes of the saner statesmen in both countries.

The same old division of sentiment is visible to-day. The Reichstag majority *bloc* is for a peace without annexations. But in opposition are the furious Pan-Germans, who speak of the danger that economic pressure may defraud German soldiers of the legitimate fruits of their victories, and the new Fatherland party, founded by Tirpitz and the militarists, who fear that Germany is loosing her "nerve" under appeals from industrial and commercial interests that desire merely an "economic peace." Where the Chancellor stands is uncertain. Apparently, he is on the fence. So is the Kaiser. If he is the ablest political leader in Germany, as President Butler pictured him before the war, he has at present an unfortunate air of waiting to see which way the cat will jump. But the existence of the two parties in Germany to-day is unquestionable. The great question during the next few weeks is which one will prevail.

The moderate party—the party which Prof. Munroe Smith calls the "sane and saving remnant, even in Prussia"—had a hard time of it to keep alive in the first year of the war. The early military successes made nearly everybody drunken. Men who later awoke to the madness of the policy of conquest went with the crowd in acclaiming the irresistible march of Germany to world-domination. Maximilian Harden has for some time been preaching the need of surrendering Belgium and setting up a new world-order based on morality and justice. But he, in the first flush of military triumph in 1914, was as extravagant as the rest. Here is what he wrote in December, 1914:

> Now we know what the war is for. It is to hoist the storm flag of the Empire on the narrow channel that opens and locks the road into the ocean. . . . We shall remain in the Belgian Netherlands, to which we shall add the thin strip of coast up to the rear of Calais. . . . From Calais to Antwerp, Flanders, Limburg, Brabant, to behind the lines of the French forts, Prussian. The southern triangle with Alsace-Lorraine and Luxemburg. We need land for our industries, a road into Ocean. . . . Never was there a war more just. It shall, it must, it will conquer new provinces for the majesty of the noble German spirit.

It is hardly unfair to demand that Harden, when he now comes forward to declare in equally oracular language that Germany must give all this up, should wear the white sheet of a penitent.

In the newspapers and in public meetings and in the Reichstag and in books and pamphlets the two voices of Germany continue to make themselves heard. German professors have not been so vocal in recent months as they unhappily were in the early days of the war. But one of them, Prof. Erich Brandenburg, of the University of Leipzig, has recently published a volume on "Germany's War-Aims" which ought to shiver the timbers of even Admiral von Tirpitz. For it puts the imperious demands of German militarism in the rawest form. "The possession of the coast of Flanders is indispensable for our sea-power." "The small peoples must make up their minds that their fate will be decided by force of arms." As for international courts of arbitration, Germany could never agree to them, because they would inevitably be against "the strong newcomer who wants more than he has and to whom the future belongs." As a final argument against arbitration, Pro-

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fessor Brandenburg innocently declares that "in every world-congress, Germany, *as the best hated country*, would find herself alone," and would be "outvoted without any consideration of her interests." This is crude enough. Over against it we may set the declaration of the new Foreign Secretary, Dr. Kühlmann, that Germany must not forget that right has a place in international policy. Also over against it we may place the words of the "New Fatherland Alliance," in the petition laid by it before the Chancellor in 1915:

> The annexation of Belgium would be viewed in all countries as the forcible subjugation of a maltreated free nation, wholly clear of responsibility for her sad fate. With the strong prejudice already existing against us among many peoples, it would have a fearful and long-enduring effect. . . .
>
> Should we insist upon maintaining demands for annexation which would make any conclusion of peace impossible within any calculable period, we should do our utmost to drive the neutrals into the camp of our enemies; we should turn against us first their sympathies and then perhaps their armies.

In view of what has happened since this was written, it has a force truly phophetic.

War-Time Opera

ARMY music, like most things connected with war, has been revolutionized since the beginning of the world conflict. Bands no longer march at the head of troops with a view to inspiring courage. Their main function now is to encourage enlistment, to cheer the soldiers in camp, and to soothe and console the wounded men. Thousands of concerts have been given in European camps and hospitals. In this country a Musicians' Unit of the Red Cross has recently been formed with these same objects in view, and it is suggested that all musicians should donate to the Red Cross a portion of the profits of their concerts and recitals this season.

The outlook for music not connected directly with the war is about the same as usual. In New York, at any rate, recitals and concerts promise to be as abundant as previously. It is said that the two leading orchestras have lost only three men through the draft, so that there will be no decline from the usual standard of excellence. Of opera we shall have even more than during any season since the days of Oscar Hammerstein, and there is no indication of any falling off in subscriptions at the Metropolitan. It will have, during the coming winter, a serious rival in the presence of the Chicago Opera Company for at least a month at the Lexington Avenue Opera House. Mr. Campanini, who heads this company, has wisely decided to feature a repertory of French operas, since these have not been especially favored at the Metropolitan, although there has been improvement of late in this respect. The performances arranged by Campanini will not begin till January 22 and all the details are not yet decided; but there will be interesting French and Italian novelties, as well as new singers, among them Mme. Galli-Curci, who, last season, made a sensation in a number of towns comparable to that achieved some years ago by Mme. Tetrazzini. There will also be some more performances by the excellent company of American singers who last season gave such charming representations of light French and German operas of a former age. Furthermore, there is talk of an American National Opera, but this is not likely to invade New York.

Mr. Gatti-Casazza has issued the prospectus of the Metropolitan Opera House, which is of exceptional interest, as it sets at rest several doubts and questions that had arisen. The most important of these was whether German opera might not be banished for the period of the war. German opera at present means virtually Wagnerian opera. To taboo Wagner because we are at war with Prussian militarism would be not only stupid, but grotesque. Wagner had the misfortune to be born in Germany, where he was vilified and maltreated almost to the end of his long life. He did not love the Germans, least of all the Prussians, concerning whom he expressed himself in terms that no Parisian or Londoner could improve on. He was exiled for two years for participating in a revolutionary uprising; and, were he living now, he would be a leader in the upheaval against Kaiserism. His operas are on the Metropolitan list, and there is no reason for supposing that Wagner will not, as customary, surpass all other composers in the number of performances.

In the days of Maurice Grau the composer who led was Meyerbeer. His operas have been singularly neglected in recent years, but "Le Prophète" is to be revived this season, and with a cast including Caruso it is likely to succeed once more. The numerous admirers of the melodious Gounod will be pleased to read that his masterwork, "Faust," is also to be brought forward again. So are three Italian operas which in the past have pleased: "I Puritani," "L'Amore dei Tre Re," and that military masterpiece, "The Daughter of the Regiment." The list of novelties includes "Lodoletta," a three-act opera by Mascagni; perhaps the war has aroused his long-dormant creative faculty. The French repertory is to be enlarged by the addition of Henri Rabaud's "Marouf," and Rimsky-Korsakov's "Le Coq d'Or" is to be sung in a French version. Unlike Mme. Sembrich and other givers of recitals, the artists at the Metropolitan have not yet shown the courage of tackling Russian works in their original language.

The English language, however, is to be heard more frequently than usual at the Metropolitan. Not only are there to be more performances of De Koven's "Canterbury Pilgrims," but two entirely new American works are to be staged: "Shanewis," by Charles Wakefield Cadman, and "The Dance of the Place Congo," by Henry F. Gilbert. It is to be hoped that these works, if done at all, will be done well, and that they will prove more worthy of the distinguished musical company in which they appear than their predecessors. It must be admitted that so far the only American opera worthy of survival is Victor Herbert's "Natoma," and that has not yet been included in the Metropolitan's repertory. Of American singers there are now a considerable number in this company; several more have just been added to the list; and one hopes that they will have sufficient opportunity to show their mettle.

A novelty of exceptional interest will be Liszt's "Saint Elizabeth." Liszt is so popular in the concert halls that it has always seemed a great pity that he did not follow Wagner's advice and compose operas. His "Saint Elizabeth" was conceived as an oratorio, and as such he wished it to be produced; but its striking operatic features, including the flower miracle and the march of the Crusaders, suggested an operatic version, and in that it achieved great popularity abroad, winning over to Liszt's standard many new admirers.

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Our Lukewarmness Towards England

IN endeavoring to account for the lack towards England of the warm feeling that has been expressed generally in this country, and always without reservation, for France, during the past three years, Professor MacDonald, in his article on "England's Mighty Effort" in last week's *Nation*, was inclined to give little weight to "the influence of American school histories." Referring to an Englishman, "long resident in the United States, and a professor during part of that time in a university whose name is well known abroad," who ascribed the unpopularity of England in America chiefly to the severe way in which our school histories still deal with "the conduct of George III and Lord North and with the policy of England in the War of 1812 and the Civil War," Professor MacDonald "could not but think that the speaker, however sincere his opinion, was harking back to a type of textbook which has all but disappeared from American public schools and that he could hardly have remembered that the teaching of American history in our upper schools, whatever its shortcomings in other respects, has for at least twenty years been entrusted increasingly to graduates of colleges and universities, in none of which, so far as I am aware, is such one-sided emphasis upon our historical relations with England tolerated." As if in answer to the first part of Professor MacDonald's reply to his Englishman comes a book entitled "The American Revolution in Our School Text-Books," which describes itself as "an attempt to trace the influence of early school education on the feeling towards England in the United States," by Charles Altschul (Doran; $1 net). It does not deal with the "upper schools," which have never been attended by more than a small fraction of our school population, but with the first grades in which history was and is taught. It is in these that the great mass of people receive their lasting impressions of the past.

The object of Mr. Altschul's investigation was two-fold: "to determine whether we are justified in thinking that the history textbooks in use more than twenty years ago may have had a definite prejudicial influence on the minds of a considerable part of our population; and if so, to what extent the textbooks in use at present promise a different result." His method was to obtain the names of the textbooks in use at the two periods, and then to examine the chapters or paragraphs in them devoted to the Revolutionary epoch. In this way he looked into ninety-three texts that have been used at one time or the other in one or more of sixty-eight cities scattered through the forty-eight States. Mr. Altschul is under no illusion as to the narrowness of this basis for drawing conclusions. Nevertheless he thinks the picture "probably fairly representative. An earnest effort was made to secure the most popular textbooks from the principal city of each State, and in some instances, for special reasons, from some other cities besides; and it is reasonably safe to assume that the smaller communities have followed the lead of their larger neighbors in matters of education." He might have added that it is safe to assume also that the more comprehensive, less prejudiced view of the Revolutionary period would appear first in the larger communities, and that his picture, accordingly, whatever its omissions, probably presents the situation in its brightest colors.

Mr. Altschul divides his textbooks into five classes, ranging from those giving an account of political conditions in England at the time of the Revolution to those confining their attention to the grievances of the colonists. The five classes and their distribution in the schools twenty years ago and now are shown in the following arrangement:

Of 40 textbooks in use more than 20 years ago	Of 53 textbooks in use at present	
4	6	deal fully with the grievances of the colonists, give an account of general political conditions in England prior to the American Revolution, and give credit to prominent Englishmen for the services they rendered the Americans;
4	14	deal fully with the grievances of the colonists, make some reference to general political conditions in England prior to the American Revolution, and mention some prominent Englishmen who rendered services to the Americans;
11	13	deal fully with the grievances of the colonists, make no reference to general political conditions in England prior to the American Revolution, but make, at least, favorable mention of several prominent Englishmen;
7	5	deal fully with the grievances of the colonists, make no reference to general political conditions in England prior to the American Revolution, but mention, at least, Pitt;
14	15	deal fully with the grievances of the colonists, make no reference to general political conditions in England prior to the American Revolution, nor to any prominent Englishmen who devoted themselves to the cause of the Americans.

In this table the similarities between the textbooks of two decades ago and those of to-day are greater than the differences. With allowance made for the larger number of the later books considered, in only two of the five classes has there been a notable change. In both, however, the change has been in the right direction. The four books that once constituted the second class have grown to fourteen, while the seven that made up the fourth class have shrunk to five. Both in number and in percentage of the total these are gains for the truer view. Moreover, in spite of a slight increase in the number of books in the third and the fifth classes, in percentage of the total number in use each of these classes has lost. The first and most advanced class, on the other hand, has gained both in number and in percentage of the total. In a word, the only sweeping gain has been made by the second-best class; the only serious loss has been sustained by the second-worst; and reduced to a percentage basis, the change in every one of the five classes has been a change for the better.

It is still true that more books appear in the lowest class than in any other, but before we give way to despair over this fact, let us take another item into account. The number of textbooks used is of little importance in comparison with the number of pupils using them. Examined in this light, what does our table reveal? It reveals that twenty years ago, of the sixty-eight cities reporting data for this survey, seven were using the four books in the highest class; to-day the six books in that class are being used in

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sixteen cities. The four cities that twenty years ago were using the four books in the second class have grown to twenty-eight using the fourteen books now in that division. In the third class the twenty cities of twenty years ago have increased to thirty-five. The seventeen cities in the fourth class have decreased to fifteen, and the forty-two cities in the lowest class have declined to twenty-six. With one exception, these changes, like those in the books used, have been for the better. The third class is still more popular than one would wish. Yet the most notable changes remain gratifying. So far as these figures are an index, the percentage of pupils taught from books that tend to promote good feeling towards England is far larger than it was twenty years ago. Rather oddly, however, many cities use books from more than one of the five classes at once. New York, as if to prove her breadth of vision, twenty years ago used books from every one of the five, and does so to-day. Philadelphia used and uses from all save one, and so on. Taking this fact into consideration, we find that twenty years ago the first two classes of texts held an eighth of the field, the last two two-thirds of it; now each of these pairs occupies slightly more than a third of it, the first two having a bit more territory than the last two.

The tendency is in the right direction, yet it is not a tendency but a condition that we are examining. And that condition, as disclosed by the admittedly imperfect figures that Mr. Altschul has gathered, bears out the contention of Professor MacDonald's Englishman. Twenty years ago, when the older of the men recently called to the colors were learning the story of our beginning as a nation, nearly half of the country was using textbooks that laid stress upon the grievances of the colonists and made no reference either to general political conditions in England or to any of the eminent Englishmen who espoused the American cause. Yet instruction upon these matters twenty years ago must have been on a higher plane than it had been previously. The smart of English sympathy with the South rankled less in the North than at any other time since Bull Run, while we were immeasurably farther from 1812 than we had been in 1860. Cleveland's challenge to Salisbury, so far as it affected textbook writers, was an influence in the wrong direction, but that incident can hardly have been more than an interruption to the process of developing an *entente*, if not yet an *entente cordiale*, that is witnessed to by the changes in our textbooks. Even now, however, according to Mr. Altschul's data, only a third of our youngest students of history are learning anything more about the political side of the Revolution than the grievances of the colonists, partly relieved by the projection of some pro-American Englishmen on the screen. Professor MacDonald's characterization of the type of textbook cited by the Englishman as one "which has all but disappeared from American public schools" must be received with respect. If he means the worst form of it, that represented by Mr. Altschul's fifth class, he is supported by the latter's figures. But the data here brought together seem to warrant Mr. Altschul's conclusion that "the improvement is by no means sufficiently marked to prevent continued growth of unfounded prejudice against England."

ROYAL J. DAVIS

The Petard of the Herr Professor

> Let it work;
> For 'tis the sport to have the enginer
> Hoist with his own petar; and 't shall go hard
> But I will delve one yard below their mines,
> And blow them at the moon.

ARCHIMEDES was deep in study when his native Syracuse fell. So intent is he upon the geometrical figure which he is tracing in the sand that his ears are deaf to the crash and roar of the falling city. When a soldier enters to summon him to the presence of the conqueror, he refuses to go until he has finished his demonstration. Then the man-at-arms—evidently one of those wretched philistines who are quite incapable of getting the academic point of view—is so annoyed that he runs him through with his sword; and the sage perishes, a martyr to scholarly absorption. In such trumpeting times as these, one confesses to a large sympathy with the soldier's irritation. And even the most unheroic of pedagogues chooses to think of another ancient worthy, the lame schoolmaster Tyrtæus, sent by the derisive Athenians to the disappointed Spartans, who, at the bidding of the oracle, had sought from their enemies a leader. From the attitude of both cities gauge, if you like, the place of the academic in popular esteem, but do not ignore the edifying sequel, that the maimed teacher, by martial elegies, kindled to victory his adopted Sparta. Tremendously effective surely—even as we modern advocates of conscription count effectiveness—is his lyrical castigation of the "slacker," "recreant outcast from his country's fields," "stain of his breed, dishonoring manhood's form, scorned and scowled upon by every face."

Not with Archimedean aloofness, but with Tyrtæan readiness, have the professors of Germany greeted the call of war. To the manifesto of the ninety-four intellectuals, to the Berlin faculty's "Speeches in Trying Times" ("Deutsche Reden in Schwerer Zeit"), and to much other feverish utterance from the universities, the anthology of William Archer (we shall cull largely from this weedy garden of Brobdingnagian blooms), the documentation of Bang of Copenhagen, and the vivid comment of Madox Hueffer have given an unsavory notoriety. The propaganda has its significance, not indeed through its results, for such unreason could win few converts, but through its many phenomenal self-exposures. Here are revealed the blind frenzy of the scholar, when he puts off thinking-cap and spectacles and sees the world through a red mist, the Lear-like swelling of the "mother" up towards the heart of him who banishes wonted restraint ("Hysterica passio, down, thou climbing sorrow!"), and the fatal fluency of the unchecked tongue rioting amid hyperboles of praise and blame. All this furious fist-shaking awakens instant distrust. The chief value of the torrential abuse of other peoples lies in the fruitful illustration of that universal weakness of human nature which impels us to scourge in our neighbors our own ruling passions. Brutal egotism, rapacious greed for world-dominion, the frightful craving for power that knows neither compunction nor pity, political falsity and commercial envy, unscrupulous command of lies and slanders, hostility to all freedom save that of the aristocracy, contempt for morality and Christian gentleness, the instincts of the beast of prey exemplified in the barbarous and infamous

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conduct of the war, unexampled massacres and cowardly ill-treatment of prisoners, all evils in short that find their grisly consummation in blood-guiltiness—these are the motes that your Herr Professor, your Harnack, your Haeckel, your Wilamowitz-Moellendorf, vaunting his unmatched ability to read all folk aright, would pluck out of the eye of England. "The spirit of Belgium is laid bare as the soul of cowardice and assassination." (So speaks Wilamowitz.) "The French are a people on the down-grade, dead to culture, civilization, and spiritual progress, animated only by bestial hatred." (Thus Meinecke.) "The President of the United States, Professor Wilson, rises in his peace-speeches to a height of political and religious hypocrisy in no way inferior to that attained by the English 'million-murderer' Grey." (So Haeckel.) But enough of these unwitting self-revelations!

Tantaene animis caelestibus irae? Can such muddy waters flow from clear founts of wisdom? Can such low and witless abuse emanate from scholars and gentlemen? In asking the last question, one unconsciously answers it. The German professor is the world's most amazing instance of the dual personality. In him are juxtaposed two utterly different natures: the scholar, rational and receptive investigator, entirely intent upon his specialty, seemingly seeking in library and seminar the goal of truth (this aim we must later qualify), and duly balancing his words of weight; and the gentleman, or its Prussian equivalent, by right of his rank as professor ordinarius and privy councillor, "the well-bred man of the world counting himself," as Paulsen, of Berlin, proclaims, "among the upper classes," official of the state, friend of the Junkers, mouthpiece of a ministry which masters his career and so gives him his cue. Hence the antipodal distinction between Wilamowitz, the refined Hellenist, subtle interpreter of Sappho and Simonides, and von Wilamowitz-Moellendorf, the imperious Teuton, coarse libeller of all men and thoughts and things English; between Harnack, the clear-minded theologian, earnest advocate of truth and self-discipline, avowing as the end of his greatest work the Christian purpose "to discern more distinctly the simplicity and seriousness of the Gospel in order to become ever purer and stronger in spirit and ever more loving and brotherly in action," and Adolf von Harnack (whom one remembers in the flaming red of Rector Magnificus of Berlin University), arrogant Chauvinist, chanting "our strength, our industry, our prosperity," and above all, "our guardianship of the highest *kultur* of our hemisphere, which, if we are beaten, sinks with us into the grave"; and, most pitiful of contrasts, between Rudolph Eucken, fellow-citizen of all men, gentle philosopher, winner of the Nobel Prize, preaching to the world the inner development of life and the rejuvenation of morality, and proclaiming that "aspiration must be detached from the small self and take root in that spiritual world in which we find our essential being," and Geheimrat Eucken of Jena, shattering "foreign idols" and extolling the worship of the "German God," for "not only is the child-soul in us, but we Germans form the soul of humanity." Can any one doubt that the Prussian Regierungsrat, and not the English scholar, is to the fore, when our old friend, Alois Brandl of Berlin, perverts his Wordsworth to tell us that "if Milton were living at this hour, he would comprehend German championship of freedom, care for justice, love of truth"? All this evidences, as I have said, an amazing dualism.

The public selves of these erstwhile quiet scholars are now wolves of the ministry. The professor has been absorbed in the propagandist, the libellist, the bravo, the bully, rivalling the soldier in sanguinary menaces of frightfulness. Recall the sinister suggestions of Nippold and the ruthless counsels of von Flamm. No less subservient than in those wretched days when Frederick the Great easily found professional vindication of the basest schemes of aggression, the intellectual is at the beck of the autocrat and his war-leaders. It is interesting to observe, with Madox Hueffer, "how the 'historic enlightenment' of the German professorial phrase has been always a process of discovering new arguments for the way of the sword; how professor after professor, whether merely truculent like Treitschke or sedate and comparatively mild-spoken like professors of the school of Ranke and Delbrueck, have always come nearer and nearer to the doctrine of force until finally the blinding light of the argument that the first object of the state is the waging of war, bursts upon the professorial brain." Alternately cajoling and threatening, the Herr Professor's voice was raised yesterday not only at home but abroad, as we know to our cost, striving resolutely to further, in constant defiance of every code of hospitality, the spread of his insolent sophistries. His pen, too, was busy in appeals, now insidious, now angry, to former comrades and disciples of foreign blood, who, to his wild surprise, proved untractable. His once sober technical journals resound, since war began, with the screams of sated Valkyrie and vampire—"which is coming it strong, yet I state but the facts," as any one will see who turns to *Herrig's Archiv*, the learned publication of the Gesellschaft für das Studium der neueren Sprachen, and its prefatory battle-chants, penned (alas!) by Teutonized camp-followers on this side of the water. "Scholarly methods of thought, scholarly incentives and ideals," which, as an American scholar, Professor Hulme, said a year ago, "form the most promising basis for lasting universal peace," have been cast to the tainted winds that blow over battlefields. And to those apologists of German modes of warfare who argue that no army can be deemed barbarous which counts in its ranks so many university professors, one can only answer that the most famous of these intellectuals, judged by their wolfish snarling, seem "uncapable of pity, void and empty from any dram of mercy." No fallen victim in the imperial arena need look for grace to the spectacled and bearded faces in the lower tiers of the box of the Minister of Education. There all thumbs are turned down.

In the struggle of the two selves Hyde's shameful triumph is only possible through the intrinsic weakness of Jekyll. And our wonder that men whose ways have always lain along the paths of reason should, in the greatest of world-arguments, either blindly ignore or wilfully distort the available evidence, is tempered by an uncomfortable realization that the goal of the German investigator has too often been the demonstration of an arbitrary thesis, rather than the open-minded quest of truth. Much of this Teutonic scholarship is vitiated by a rigid *a-priorism* that tolerates nothing which is not in the strictest accord with preconceived theories. Obstinate facts are wrested to accord with the theory, or else high-handedly ruled out of court. In Frank Jewett Mather's delightful skit, "The Lombard Runes," Herr Professor Hauptmann, the great authority on the Lombard tongue, when confronted with a disinterred spear-head bearing a single word that shatters all his linguistic contentions, recognizes the inexpediency of sacri-

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ficing a fair theory to mere brute fact and promptly consigns to the oblivion of an oozy ditch the miserable bit of iron. *Ben trovato!* The dissertation of the doctorandus is often pervaded by an amazing insensibility to the value of testimony and by the consequent readiness to exalt doubtful assumption to the place of established fact. The German war-pamphlet of academic origin, prefacing the most questionable of assertions with the dogmatic statement that it had been demonstrated beyond dispute, carried no shock of surprise to many of us long since familiar with the reigning modes of sundry schools of philological criticism. As long ago as 1910, the present writer declared, in concluding his condemnation of the fallacious methods of one of these German seminars, that "the greatest danger to scholarly study seems to lie in a tame acquiescence which demands no proofs, but which receives as truths absolutely unfounded assertions, if they are persistently repeated with increasing confidence and vehemence." "I said it once, I say it again; when I say it three times, it is true," is a favorite refrain of the Herr Professor.

The savagery of the war-time "political professor" is, however, a manifestation far more significant than the wonted rage of the scholar, when some offspring of his study, some tenderly fostered thesis, is assailed. His present vauntings have in them a persistently national quality that smacks of the early days of the race. To match them, the student of the Germanic past may perhaps turn to the "flyting" or lavish exchange of boast and insult between free-tongued, bone-throwing berserkers of the mead-hall or to the lyrical adulation and abuse that streamed from the lips of Northern scald or court-poet at the bidding of crowned ruthlessness; but the true prototype of the academic Chauvinist is a ninth-century worthy, one Otfried, trained to pedantry in the monastic schools of his time, and throughout the personal passages of his work overwhelmingly German. Like many Teutonic champions of the present, he is a theologian, an interpreter of Scripture, but writing in the High German dialect under the eye of the first German King Ludwig, to whom he dedicates his "Evangelien-Harmonie," he is also an aggressive partisan, quite unhampered by his Christianity in his likes and dislikes. In uncouth diction and in a style "disagreeably diffuse" (our parallel persists) he chants the glories of those genuine Teutons, the Franks, who occupied Southern and Central Germany. Is the ninth century or the twentieth speaking, when the eulogist describes these people as brave and adroit in warfare, skilful and efficient, rich and industrious, turning to account all the mineral resources of their land and fostering with marked intelligence many utilities? These Germans are "so well prepared to contend against their enemies that victory follows their first attack" and (I translate word for word) "no nation on their borders escapes them, but each is forced into service by their efficiency." Equally suggestive to the modern reader is the proud statement, "All men hold them in fear, unless the sea lies between," and yet more familiar is the confident comment, "God has ordered it so." "They teach their neighbors with swords and sharp spears rather than with words, and they frighten all so much that no one dreams of provoking war with them." "I read once in a book, and so I know it to be true," continues our early Herr Professor, with fine academic deference to the history of the subject, "that these people are of the true breed of Alexander, who, by the power of the sword, overthrew the world and ruled it with hard bonds." "Whatever plans they conceive, they work them all out with God (*al mit Gote*), and they do nothing without God's counsel, fulfilling His word through the force of their might; hence they are efficient fighters, servants of God and abounding in wisdom." Thus early appears the tribal war-deity of throne and pulpit and university chair in the very words of current propaganda, "We execute God's will and, imbued with holy rage, fulfil the edicts of His justice." Otfried exalts not only the German God, but the German king, "reared among his people, quick and keen and clever, always ready for the fight," and he adds with prophetic suggestiveness, "The people fear no one, so long as the king is in full health and power, and no one dare injure or even resist the king, as long as his people protect him."

Our citations from the grim old scholar demonstrate clearly enough that the national ideals and standards, so arrogantly extolled to-day by the professor-propagandist, material prosperity and efficiency, the need of expansion at the cost of weaker neighbors and the craving for world-dominion, the frightfulness and hardness that win all men's hatred and fear, the exaltation of a war-god who guides to victory his chosen people and the glorification of a ruler whose sovereignty is the chief bulwark of his subjects, are the ideals and standards of a thousand years ago and reveal far more accurately the barbaric temper of the ninth century than the cultured aspiration of the twentieth.

FREDERICK TUPPER

Correspondence

WOMEN'S CLUBS AND PATRIOTISM

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An article in your issue of September 6, "The University Crisis and a Way Out," has a special significance in relation to the work which the women's clubs of the country are being urged to undertake, because its suggestions parallel instructions that had been prepared by the Department of Literature and Library Extension for the guidance of programme work during the coming years. Mr. Greenlaw, the author, mentioned some organizations as "springing into existence as a sign of the popular need," but does not apparently know that the woman's club is already established and well organized to carry on more seriously than heretofore the work of the university extension. There are two million women belonging to the clubs represented by the General Federation of Women's Clubs. This organization is well thought out, and the association of the States is close and sympathetic. Individual clubs can be quickly informed of new opportunities and responsibilities. They, in turn, look to the leadership of the General Federation and coöperate with its plans. The recognition of the social usefulness of the General Federation has been illustrated during the summer by the War Department's appointment of Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, General Federation President, to the National Council of Defence and to the War Library Council.

At the spring meeting of the Council held in New Orleans directly after war had been declared, much earnest discussion was naturally given to the service which women's clubs could offer under the changed conditions. The Department of Literature and Library Extension then saw its opportunity to lie in using the club programme to awaken patriotism, to direct study to present-day issues, and to

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help the community to understand citizenship in its relation to democracy. In June this Department recommended all clubs to make use of bulletins bearing upon the conditions involved in our present international position and those interpreting our own problems of assimilation and national character.

These bulletins are: "Latin-America and Pan-Americanism," "The Immigrant as Seen in His Own Literature," "American Literature Since 1870," "A Study of National Traits," "A Study of Democracy," "The America of the Poets." Other material has been prepared by the Departments of Education, of Civics, and of Social Service. The study of modern European history has been especially urged.

As it was not then apparent that university teachers were to be released in a measure from the pressure of class-room duty, the club had still to depend upon the popular lecturer and publicist, and group study either with or without a leader. As the summer events shaped conditions to new and unforeseen patterns, the opportunity of the woman's club was seen to be that closer coöperation "between scholars and learners" outlined by Mr. Greenlaw. When it became evident that enrolment in the colleges would greatly decrease, another letter was sent out to urge clubs to get into working relations with their State universities and near-by colleges for the purpose of definite study.

I have cited these facts to show that women's clubs are ready to meet their opportunity. They will welcome the advance of the college into community life. Accustomed to provide for lectures and class work, having in hand an income, sometimes of generous amount, they can do much to make effective the plans certain to issue from Mr. Greenlaw's suggestions. MARTHA E. D. WHITE,

Chairman Literature and Library Extension

Arlington Heights, Mass., September 15

THE COLORADO FEDERATION OF LABOR

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In view of the disagreeable notoriety achieved by Colorado in our "labor war" a few years ago, I am sure readers of the *Nation* will be glad to learn of a very important bit of constructive work being done by our State Federation of Labor. At the recent State Convention, significantly held at the State University, it was unanimously voted "to establish a fund to provide for assisting members of organized labor, their sons, daughters, or dependents, to obtain the benefits of a university education."

A board has been organized to handle all matters pertaining to the establishment and administration of the fund, and has just held its first meeting. The moving spirits are evidently John R. Lawson and Mr. James Duce; but the whole body of labor in the States seems to be solidly behind the movement. By vote of the State Convention the Board includes three members appointed by the president of the State University, and six members connected with organized labor, one of whom shall belong to a recognized railway organization. The whole plan has been elaborated carefully and sanely and there is every prospect that it will be carried out with thorough success. It is at once inspiring and touching to see how eagerly the members of every craft are looking forward to the results of this movement, and I venture to predict that the example of Colorado will soon be followed by many other States. DEMOS

BAUDELAIRE AND GAUTIER

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Though grateful for the pleasure derived from my perusal of the excellent article on "Literary Dandyism," which you published in to-day's *Nation* apropos of the fiftieth anniversary of Charles Pierre Baudelaire's death, I cannot conceal my astonishment at finding Gautier mentioned, and mentioned first, among those by whom "he was liked in his lifetime."

This must be a lapsus, the more necessary to correct because of M. Ernest Raymond's notes to his paper in the *Mercure de France* referred to by the writer. Notwithstanding Baudelaire's humble dedication of the "Fleurs du Mal" "(ces fleurs maladives) au parfait magicien ès lettres françaises, à mon très-cher et très-vénéré maître et ami, Théophile Gautier," and that "impeccable poet's" glowing introduction of a new edition of the younger bard's "pièces de vers d'une saveur si exquisement étrange, renfermées dans des flacons si bien ciselés," it was well known to their intimates that the two immortals, apparently sunk in mutual admiration, were simply playing to the gallery.

Three years before making Baudelaire's personal acquaintance Gautier had said of him to Charles Asselineau: "Il adviendra de ce Baudelaire ce qu'il est advenu de Petrus Borel. On disait: Quand il paraîtra, Hugo n'existera plus. Il a paru. Ce n'était rien." And the budding genius, "se préparant dans l'ombre pour la lumière," had answered (Comment on paie ses dettes quand on a du génie, *Écho des Théâtres*, August 25, 1846): "Le second ami [Théophile Gautier] était et est encore gros, paresseux et lymphatique; de plus, il n'a pas d'idées et ne sait qu'enfiler et perler des mots à la manière des colliers d'Osages, . . ."

The slur kept rankling; no amenities of social intercourse could make Gautier forget or forgive it. He even did not attend Baudelaire's funeral, scandalizing by his absence the other still twinkling stars of the literary constellation to which they both belonged. J. F. SCHELTEMA

New Haven, Conn., September 6

A PROPHECY BY WHITMAN

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The following lines from Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" seem to me interestingly prophetic—that is, as prophetic as much else of similar sort now being set to various types, with the added advantage of being as surely genuine as some of the other material is not. I believe the "Leaves" was first published in 1855, though I am not well enough conversant with Mr. Whitman's frequent changes in his verse to dare say that this extract is properly to be credited to that year:

Years of the Modern! years of the unperform'd!
Your horizon rises, I see it parting away for more august dramas,
I see not America only, not only Liberty's nation, but other nations preparing,
I see tremendous entrances and exits, new combinations, the solidarity of nations,
I see that force advancing with irresistible power on the world's stage,
(Have the old forces, the old wars, played their parts? are the acts suitable to them closed?)
I see Freedom, completely arm'd and victorious and very haughty, with Law on one side, Peace on the other,
A stupendous trio all issuing forth against the idea of caste;
What historic dénouements are those we so rapidly approach?
I see men marching and countermarching by swift millions,

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I see the frontiers and boundaries of the old autocracies broken,
I see the landmarks of European kings removed,
I see this day the People beginning their landmarks (all others give way):
Never were such sharp questions ask'd as this day,
Never was average man, his soul, more energetic, more like a God,

. . . . . .

What whispers are these, O lands, running ahead of you, passing under the seas!
Are all nations communing? is there going to be but one heart to the globe?
Is humanity forming *en masse?* for lo, tyrants tremble, crowns grow dim,
The earth, restive, confronts a new era. . . .

WARWICK JAMES PRICE

Philadelphia, September 16

BOOKS

The Outbreak of the War

The German Chancellor and the Outbreak of War. By J. W. Headlam. London: T. Fisher Unwin. 3s. 6d. net.

AFTER the beginning of hostilities, when governments had published the diplomatic correspondence which they cared to reveal, there were many who strove to determine the question, which was and remains so important: What directly was the cause of the war? Germanist partisans, not abashed at the meagre information from Berlin, attempted to maintain, with logic of duplicity or with very simple faith in the place of adequate study, that the responsibility must rest upon Russia because of her mobilization, and upon England for encouraging or abetting her in it. Much troubled as time went on, the German Chancellor put forth the same thesis: "The act which made war inevitable was the Russian general mobilization . . . Russia would never have decided . . . if she had not been encouraged to it from the Thames."

In 1915 Mr. Headlam completed his book, "The History of Twelve Days," which is still the best thing about the immediate causes of the war. He demonstrated that during the crisis the conduct of Russia had been moderate, and that Great Britain had made every endeavor for settlement through compromise or general discussion. Now, in this brief, clearly written volume, he has contributed one of the best supplementary things relating to the subject. It is marred in some places, we think, by small errors or too positive statement of that which should be conjecture, but in no essential part is the reasoning thereby affected.

This work has to do with the events occurring between the afternoon of Wednesday, July 29, and the following day at midnight, and discusses them particularly with reference to additional information now available, such as the speeches of von Bethmann-Hollweg, an article by "Glaukos" in the *Preussische Jahrbücher*, and a pamphlet by "Junius Alter," privately circulated in Germany. In general the author concludes that Germany was directly responsible for the war, and that mobilization by Russia was not the cause, except indirectly and in secondary manner, since Germany would make no compromise, but would force her decision upon Europe. The general European situation being what it was with reference to the Balkans, the sending of the Austrian ultimatum was a direct challenge to Russia; had Austria's action lacked hostile intent a very different procedure would have been followed; Russia would have been consulted beforehand as in 1908, and hope of compensation given her. Everything followed inevitably from the sending of the ultimatum to Servia, and this fatal step could scarcely have been an unpremeditated thing. The author boasts, as well he may, of the fulness of the correspondence published by the British Government, and contrasts this with the partial, grudging, and suspicious manner in which the German Government has explained its actions. Interesting to many will be his opinion of Mr. Price's "Diplomatic History of the War," that the writer undertook an ambitious task without previous knowledge of diplomatic affairs, and that almost every page of the book is disfigured by gross inaccuracy and lack of care.

In Germany the Chancellor has been accused of hesitating and delaying the war until Germany's chance for immediate victory had passed. The author believes that this is, indeed, true, but that it was because the great man, who had expected a struggle between the Dual Alliance and the Triple Alliance, soon found that his calculations were wrong.

Up to July 29 the action of the German Government was consistent: it stood beside Austria to obtain for her free hand in a war with Servia, maintaining that the dispute was not Russia's concern, but merely a local affair. Only with respect to one matter was there apparently some indecision, whether Germany would at once go to war if Russia mobilized against Austria and not against Germany also. Suddenly on that Wednesday confusion and uncertainty seemed to arise. Russia had held out obstinately, but Germany did not mobilize and did not strike, and her diplomacy was difficult to understand. She now showed some willingness to negotiate, and used her efforts to have Austria do this. The author believes that such course was the result of two things since revealed by the Chancellor. On the evening of the 29th came a telegram from Petrograd complaining that Austria had refused categorically to enter into direct conversations with Russia. Now the result of this would have amply justified partial, perhaps complete, mobilization by Russia, and had the order for German mobilization and advance been given at that time, blame for the war would more obviously have fallen upon Berlin, discrediting the struggle in the eyes of German Socialists and liberal thinkers. So it was necessary that negotiations should be reopened. Bethmann-Hollweg held the military party in check, and next morning sent to Vienna that famous telegram which was first published in the *Westminster Gazette*. And he really desired settlement now, for there was less chance of speedy triumph over Russia and France when it began to seem that England might intervene, that Italy would not fight beside her allies, and that Rumania could give the Central Powers no support. From now on the Chancellor seems to have striven for peace, but he was in a difficult situation, and his effort failed because it had no support from the Emperor. The principal result was that Germany postponed her mobilization three days.

It has been thought, notwithstanding contrary appearance, that Austria made no real concession at the end, and that Germany indeed did nothing that tended to prevent a war. The author discusses at length what was done in the last days by Berlin for the preservation of peace. The Russian Government had made known its intention to intervene if Austrian armies went into Servia, and had determined upon partial mobilization as early as July 25. It would seem that

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mobilization did not necessarily involve war in the eyes of either the Russian or the Austrian officials. But from the German point of view it did, and therefore if war was to be prevented Russian mobilization must be stopped. This Germany attempted by threats and command. What she did not do was to remove the cause by having Austria suspend her military operations for a few days while negotiations might be attempted for a settlement. "Glaukos" affirms that Sir Edward Grey's modification of Sazonof's formula, namely, that Austria should cease her advance after occupying Belgrade, and Russia suspend military preparations while discussion was begun for a compromise, was known to the Russian Government when complete mobilization was ordered, as was the fact that this proposal was warmly supported by the German Emperor, and about to be accepted by Austria, and that Russia was aware that her own consent to the formula would mean abandoning the war which she desired. The author shows it to be doubtful whether Petrograd knew of the proposal except through London, and that the news of it arrived too late to have any effect upon the decision to mobilize completely, that from Germany at this moment came nothing but insistent demand for Russian mobilization to cease, though there was no indication that Austria would be asked to halt her military plans, and from Vienna all the news made it certain that action against Servia was going on. Even the well-known concession which Vienna at last sent to Berlin, that Sir Edward Grey might negotiate between Austria and Servia, was on condition that Austrian military action should continue, and the British Cabinet move Russia to put a stop to her mobilization. This communication did not reach London, and meanwhile Germany declared war.

The author's verdict is that which most people have accepted: Not Russian mobilization made war certain, but the action of the German Government.

Satire and Interpretation

We Can't Have Everything. By Rupert Hughes. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The Derelict. By Phyllis Bottome. New York: The Century Co.

The Treloars. By Mary Fisher. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Co.

NOBODY has thus far proved to anybody else's satisfaction that the manifestation of the written word we call "the modern novel" ought to be anything in particular; certainly nobody has proved it to the novelists' satisfaction. There is the saying that a good play is any acted thing that can amuse an audience for three hours, but in practice the play, even in the hands of a Bernard Shaw, is pretty closely hemmed by physical limitations—our three hours are only the beginning. The novel, humanly speaking, is indifferent to bournes of time and space; if it may no longer be bundled safely into Boccaccio's pinnace, it may go as far as it likes in the other way of bulk; what is the Victorian three-decker to the super-dreadnought of "Jean-Christophe"? Nor is the novelist bound to anything in the way of substance. He need have no distinct aim, even to tell a story, but may throw off his tragical-comical-historical-pastoral without consciousness of a single hyphen. In his latest book, Mr. Rupert Hughes has let himself go without restraint, in several directions. It has an air of physical order, with its ninety-odd chapters and its four "books" (only three of which are listed in the table of contents), but its extreme length is accounted for less by pressure of matter than by the talkative habit of the characters and of the author himself. It has a story to tell, but the narrator appears to be in at least two minds as to what it is all about. On the whole, he would seem to have begun with his title: we can't have everything, rich or poor, successful or unsuccessful, there is always a fly in the ointment, and envy is always likely to be founded on ignorance. But it is not long before we have lost our grip on this bit of amiable satiric philosophy, and find ourselves plodding through a tract in favor of easy divorce, which becomes towards the end an attack upon the divorce laws of New York State. Under these conditions there can be no story pure and simple. At best it is a piece of satirical comedy in an elaborate New York setting; we recognize the scene, we marvel at the effectiveness of the lighting and the authenticity of the costumes. Unluckily, we also recognize the plot and personæ, less as "from the life" than as from the stockroom of recent fiction. Here is the vulgar damsel from the Middle Western town who takes New York with beauty. Here is the muscular multi-millionaire, of the simple heart and tolerably vacant mind; here is the fair and sensitive female aristocrat who offsets the vulgar one and has the final curtain. Kedzie Thropp is the best of these; her vulgarity rings far truer than the alleged gentility of the others, and for all her surface transformation, Mr. Hughes wisely sees her becoming a marchioness without ceasing to be a Thropp.

"The Derelict" would probably be called a novelette, according to the schedule (see "Standard Dictionary"), which assigns that diminutive title to any piece of fiction running under forty thousand words. It has, however, at least as much "plot," if by that we mean consistent action, as Mr. Hughes's long story. And it contains a study of a girl which bears the relation to his Kedzie Thropp of a portrait to an enlarged snap-shot. Here also is a young person of an inferior class imperilling the happiness of a very superior pair. Geoffrey Amberley and his betrothed Emily are the real thing, specimens of "the better sort," such as even Mr. James's elect might not scorn to accept. Geoffrey, to be sure, is a painter, but one sees that under Emily's eye and hand he is bound to live that down—bound, at least, to turn it to the utmost possible worldly account. Enter Fanny, as a protégée of the lofty Emily, Fanny the beautiful derelict. Since the day of Trilby, fiction has been fond of proving the virtues of the unvirtuous. Fanny is "fallen," and professionally so; Emily therefore feels safe in throwing her, as a negligible alien, into an intimacy with her faithful Geoffrey. What results is not a petty intrigue. Fanny as a model inspires the young artist to his best work, brings him fame; and Fanny as a woman arouses in him an emotion deeper and finer than his polite affection for Emily. As for Fanny, she is born again, in her love for him, and willingly takes herself out of his life in season, for his sake and for the sake of her own new vision of life. The story triumphs in making us believe in Fanny, and in making her a symbol of character as contrasted with mere blamelessness. Miss Bottome's manner is of the well-bred school, with a family resemblance to Mrs. Wharton's and Miss Sedgwick's, her work has the finish and proportion which, in fiction as elsewhere, are the reward of the artist in contrast with the improvisator. The shorter tales which conclude the present volume are of equal skill and less force.

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Its publishers advertise "The Treloars" as "a brilliant satire on American fads." It seems to us to be something distinctly better than that. By intention, and measurably in achievement, it is a meditative interpretation of current life in its larger aspects. A book of uncommon flavor: to begin with, its style, instead of falling in with modern fashions of briskness or nonchalance, takes its own time and goes its own way, with a faint suggestiveness, perhaps, of George Eliot rather than any later writer. It is the medium of an intelligence both sympathetic and scholarly, interpreting character in the light of present conditions. The scene is laid in the neighborhood of Berkeley, California, but it is not a work of "localism." The personæ are frankly chosen as representing dominant types among "the better sort" in an intellectual rather than social sense. There are the two middle-aged cronies, Treloar, the one-time parson and free-thinking worshipper of the spiritual, against whom is offset Dr. Parker, the obstinate materialist. There is Max Gietmann, the young German who has run away from the Fatherland and won his education in America, but remains the champion of German Kultur, and the prophet of Teutonic supremacy. Meanwhile, till "the day" dawns, he amuses himself with the satirical rôle of false prophet to the various new religions of art and social reform which offer opportunity for self-exploiting. There are the young Treloars, and Dolly Parker, and Nita, the beautiful actress of uncertain past and more uncertain future, all of whom represent young life striving to find its right path among the devious ways of our complex civilization. Their story is well told: for most of them, in one way or another, the world-war is to offer solution or revelation, although it is still theoretically at sea's breadth from America. But the book is bigger than its plot or its characters; one is tempted to say that its strength lies in its digressions, in its store of thoughtful comment upon many aspects of the mental and spiritual and social experiences of our own time.

The Life and Manners of Shakespeare's England

Shakespeare's England. An account of the Life and Manners of His Age. 2 vols. Oxford University Press. 25s. net.

AN understanding of the life and manners of Shakespeare's England has long engaged the efforts of the English school of criticism. Theobald, Steevens, Malone, and others in the eighteenth century led the way in antiquarian research which has justified itself by great additions both to knowledge of Shakespeare's times and to the interpretation of his poetry. Within the last generation these investigations have become very extensive, and have been carried by specialists into every field of Elizabethan activity. The time had clearly arrived for an attempt at synthesis, and in 1905 Sir Walter Raleigh formed the happy plan of a comprehensive survey of the habits of Elizabethan England which, by the aid of collaborating scholars, should be brought within the compass of a single publication.

The completion of this undertaking has been eagerly awaited by those interested in the subject, but has suffered various delays. Sir Sidney Lee, who acted as general editor for several years, was obliged to relinquish the task in 1914, when the Great War intervened to defer still further its completion. As the preface states, it was owing to inevitable delays rather than by design that the book appeared in the tercentenary year of Shakespeare's death. There could scarcely be a worthier memorial of the great poet than these two handsome volumes crowded with the researches of some forty English scholars and brought to completion in "that sorrow-stricken year" of 1916. Who can question either the tribute or the boast which the present poet-laureate in his fine introductory ode addresses to Shakespeare?

> One with thee is our temper in melancholy or might,
> And in thy book Great Britain's rule readeth her right.

The two volumes are copiously illustrated and arranged in thirty sections, a number of which have several subdivisions. These comprise not only subjects as intimately related to Shakespeare as Authors and Patrons, Actors and Acting, and the Playhouse, and such main fields of activity as The Court, The Army, Religion, Law, and Medicine, but also many rather minor interests as Handwriting, Alchemy, Heraldry, Farriery, and Dancing. If the book could have been issued within a few years after its inception, the treatment of some of these subjects doubtless would have been more novel than it is to-day. In the interval, another large collaborative undertaking, "The Cambridge History of English Literature," has presented illuminating essays on some of these same subjects, as *e. g.*, H. G. Aldis's chapter on the Book Trade, 1557-1625; and there have been abundant individual investigations in many fields. Further, these articles present somewhat conflicting purposes, as is almost inevitable in any similar enterprise. In many cases the article must needs be a summary of very extended investigations already published; in other cases it may be virtually the first useful publication in its field. The amount of original research which has gone into these volumes is large; although, from the nature of the plan, it is scattered and somewhat incidental. One aim, however, has been carried through by all the contributors, the use of their material as illustrating and interpreting passages in the text of Shakespeare's plays. The index of passages cited contains over twenty-five hundred references, and in many cases these involve valuable commentary.

Within the scope of this review it is manifestly impossible to examine the many articles with the care which they deserve. A few comments may suggest how much popular interest is often given to thorough and comprehensive discussions, and how much detailed and curious information has been gathered for the use of the historical or literary student. A word of praise must not be omitted for the excellent typography and carefully selected illustrations. It may be noted in passing that the description attached to the frontispiece of Vol. I does not agree with the statements in the footnote on page 88.

The papers on the more general fields of interest make perhaps both the most informing and most interesting portions of the book. Among the most satisfactory are those in which eminent specialists as Mr. E. K. Chambers and Dr. Henry Bradley summarize their knowledge on the Court and on Shakespeare's Language. The paper on The Law, by Arthur Underhill, treats of the intricacies of jurisdiction and procedure in a manner interesting even to laymen. It could be wished that Mr. Underhill had extended his investigation to include the numerous lawsuits in which the theatrical companies were involved. Most of these have been reprinted recently by Professor Wallace, and they are often of the highest interest in connection with Shake-

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speare. Sir John Sandys's papers on Education and Scholarship are admirable as would be expected; and Professor Firth's discussion of Ballads and Broadsides is a very informing contribution to a somewhat neglected department of Elizabethan literature. It is to be regretted that in his discussion of plays using ballad material he pays no attention to "The Two Lamentable Tragedies" (1600) with their curious version of "The Babes in the Wood." The paper on Folklore and Superstition is a little disappointing, probably because of the extraordinary extent of the field and the limited treatment permitted. The great amount of popular literature in Elizabeth's reign should enable us not merely to know some of the more striking elements of folk-lore, but also to survey and value its general vogue and influence. In the case of Robin Goodfellow, for example, there is not only his appearance in "The Midsummer Night's Dream," but the countless references to him in the literature of the time which provide a basis for understanding his Elizabethan popularity. In order to interpret the minds and imaginations of the Elizabethan worthies, we need a fuller and more exact knowledge of popular beliefs and superstitions, complicated though they were by religion and by the new classicism.

When we turn to the papers depicting the activities in which Shakespeare was most directly concerned, some disappointment must ensue. Most of these subjects have been much discussed, and contain matters still open to controversy, so they offer difficulties to any one who attempts a comprehensive survey within a limited space. Under these conditions, the article on the Playhouse is in the main excellent, but its authors have unfortunately neglected the evidence lately brought to light in regard to the locations of the theatres on the Bankside. In a volume like the present, treating of so much detailed information in regard to Shakespeare. it is absurd to say: "There has been much controversy about the precise site of the Globe; but the memorial tablet placed in 1909 in the wall of Barclay & Perkins's brewery is sufficiently near for all practical purposes" (II, p. 292). Professor Wallace's discovery in 1909 of a document in the Coram Rege Roll, 1616, threw entirely new light on this location; and, though the reopened question has been much debated, it was answered with apparent finality in Arthur Bonner's article in the "Transactions of the London and Middlesex Archæological Society," 1912. The authors of the article on the Playhouse do not appear to know that the location of the Rose, as well as of the Globe, is in question.

If the author of the paper on Actors and Acting had consulted his authorities with more care, he would have been saved from some very loose statements. What, for example, can be made of this: "The formation of these companies [of children] was obviously a development of the stage convention by which in Shakespeare's day the parts of women were played by boys" (p. ii, p. 246)? It is, of course, well known that for generations before Shakespeare's day companies of children were rivals of the companies of men, and that at Elizabeth's accession the companies from the choir boys were the chief purveyors of the drama at court. Dean Gildersleeve's study, "The Governmental Regulation of the Elizabethan Drama," should have saved this article from other inaccuracies. The paper on Authors and Patrons is excellent on patrons, but not so good on authors. The career of Robert Greene might have been used to better advantage as illustrating both topics. It has been the subject of several interesting studies, and it presents a full picture of an Elizabethan writer earning his living through the booksellers.

In addition to the articles treating of matters closely associated with Shakespeare or of general importance in the history of the period, there are others less enticing to the ordinary reader and useful rather as storehouses of curious information for the student. Both Sir Walter Raleigh and Robert Bridges cry out rather fiercely against pedantry, which they are sure that Shakespeare detested; but the present reviewer is happy to find that the volumes do not altogether exclude reports of excursions into fields of learning which give greater promise of arduous exercise than of ultimate importance. After all, it is occasionally agreeable to forsake the great horizons of Shakespearean speculation and examine with cheerful assiduity some restricted nook in Elizabethan life. In this account of Shakespeare's England you may find a host of learning dispensed on Shakespeare's signatures, on the diseases from which his horse may have suffered, on the vegetables that he planted in his Stratford garden, or on the insects which he did not mention in his plays. Incidentally, it may be noted that Sir Edward Maude Thompson in his detailed analysis of Shakespeare's handwriting pays no heed to the manuscript of "Sir Thomas More," which has elsewhere engaged his attention. It would be interesting to have an examination of the handwriting of the few Elizabethan plays that have been preserved in manuscript. Sir Edward appears to suggest—what is very likely—that they were usually penned by professional copyists. The article on Music is supplemented by a valuable glossary of musical terms, but neglects the work of the choir boys and their masters, some of whom were both composers and playwrights.

Of all these papers on special topics none are more interesting than those on Sports and Pastimes; that on Hunting in particular is a valuable supplement to Judge Madden's delightful volume "The Diary of Master William Silence." The specialists in these volumes, moreover, are free from one fault which often attaches itself to such minute investigations. In many preceding researches into Shakespeare's flowers, birds, seamanship, horsemanship, folk-lore, and so on, the specialist has often been cheered to the verge of inebriation by the disproportionate value which he has attached to Shakespeare's contribution to his own special field. The tendency in these volumes is in quite the opposite direction. Most of the contributors indicate how readily the information gathered might have come to Shakespeare's attention, without any undue strain on his all-comprehending genius. Now and then this conservatism is somewhat austere. The account of Angling begins like the famous relation on Snakes in Ireland: "There is nothing in Shakespeare's works to warrant the assumption that he was an expert angler, or that he was much interested in the sport." This attempts to shut the door on what eventually must have proved an alluring theme for Baconists or others. Still further it appears that Shakespeare was addicted to bottom-fishing and knew nothing of fly-casting, which was even then a finely developing art. Thus, these iconoclasts pull down one stone after another from the monument which centuries have reared to the universality of the great poet's genius! Sir William T. Thistleton-Dyer is kinder. He declares of the discourse by Polixenes on "streaked gillivors"—"This is the insight of

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consummate genius." Perdita's botanical prudery is thus doubly rebuked.

In a work so broadly planned and so comprehensive in the details of Elizabethan manners, it may seem supererogatory to suggest additions. But the most interesting things about the Elizabethan age, next to Shakespeare's plays, are the lives of the Elizabethan men, yet in these volumes we are often looking at the backgrounds rather than at the lives themselves. Indeed, for a period noted for its animation, there is a good deal of still life in this picture. Biograhpical essays were outside the scope of the undertaking, but without recourse to formal biography, somewhat more human action might have been introduced. For example, there is no paper on the playwrights, although there is one on authors. The article on London provides little discussion of the Government of London, similar to that given for the Court. Politics receives little attention anywhere. The paper on the Home, while full of information on furniture and food, tells little of the conditions governing marriage and divorce such as are set forth in Mr. Chilton Powells's recent monograph on "Domestic Relations." There is no article on the Nobility, and the essay on Religion does not attempt to picture the organization and activities of the church. In view of Shakespeare's heroines, the absence of any discussion of the position of women in England is a still more noteworthy omission. However, there is ample material on all of these subjects to be found elsewhere, and the remarkable picture of Elizabethan manners that has resulted from "Shakespeare's England," deserves chiefly our gratitude and admiration.

It is an era of change that is pictured in these volumes—a fact emphasized by Sir Walter Raleigh in his Introduction. This condition of change is perhaps small in comparison with that of the modern generation which saw a vast revolution in industry and transportation brought about by the agency of steam, or in comparison with the present generation which has witnessed the introduction of telephones, electric cars and lights, automobiles, and how many other changes. But, in comparison with the static conditions which had for centuries preceded it, Elizabeth's reign saw a transformation of daily living, of manners, and of knowledge. This era of change meant a rapidly varying environment and the creation of countless new opportunities for individual effort. Shakespeare was by no means the only boy who came from a sleepy mediæval village to find in the activities of the busy seaport London the prick to a great ambition and the training for an extraordinary mind. These volumes strengthen the conclusion that in the state of the language, the drama, the social life, Shakespeare had an environment most friendly to his genius.

There is another conclusion explicitly stated here and there in these volumes which is sustained by their contents. The great qualities of the Elizabethan era are the great qualities of Shakespeare, and they are justly treasured as a possession of the English nation. The United States might perhaps rightly claim a larger share in this inheritance than is granted her by these writers; but in any case our attachment to England rests in no small measure on a belief in her broad, generous, and sympathetic interest in human affairs. The humanity which is the great quality of Shakespeare's plays, and which is reflected in the Elizabethan era and, with ups and downs, through the course of English history, is the virtue which now rallies this nation to England's side.

The Growth of Socialism

State Socialism Pro and Con. Edited by William English Walling and Harry W. Laidler, with a chapter on Municipal Socialism, by Evans Clark. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2 net.

STATE Socialism is thus defined in the introduction to Messrs. Walling and Laidler's collection of documentary "sources":

> When the larger and more important economic functions of a nation are operated by its Government, that nation has adopted State Socialism. When a nation has consistently and deliberately enacted measures leading in this direction, and when the régime of State Socialism is so near that no radical turning aside is probable, that nation may be said to have adopted a State Socialist *policy* (p. vii).

The editors, however, point out that it is necessary to apply a two-fold test to functions so operated in order to determine whether or not they are "truly collectivist" in character; they must be examined as to their *object* and their *method.* "Those economic activities only," they say, "are wholly collectivist as are (1) financially supported by government, (2) operated by government, and (3) directed to governmental rather than to private objects." State Socialism means a preponderance of economic activities "of the government, by the government, and for the government" (p. viii).

A nation may have state Socialism in a preëminent degree and yet not be democratic or *Socialistic.* The *Socialist* state is one in which there is collectivism "under a government controlled or at least strongly influenced by political representatives of the working class" (Hillquit, quoted on p. xxviii). It must always be remembered that complete democracy is the very heart of Marxian Socialism. That nations all the world over before the war, and especially since the war, have been moving towards extension of governmental operation to more and more economic functions is admitted by all and abundant evidence on the point is furnished by the documents in this book. But it is by no means clear that this means that the world is becoming *Socialist, i. e., democratically* collectivist. It is evident that the new economic functions assumed as a consequence of the national emergencies created by war are not being democratically operated in the *Socialist* sense of that word—far from it! And it is not easy to follow the Fabian Research Bureau in its belief that "with the alteration of function, governments tend to change in spirit, progressively discarding the authoritarian conception of dominion with its correlative of obedience to coercive law: and adopting, instead, the more modern conception of national housekeeping, with its correlative of conformity to the common rule designed only to secure the common comfort" (p. xxv).

The war has driven all the countries of the earth into more state Socialism than existed in them before the war; it has also driven them further away from democratic practice than before the war—democratic, that is, in the Socialist sense. It is open to one to argue that after the war the state Socialism will remain and the democracy come back, but it is an argument that is assumptive in character and *quod gratis asseritur gratis negari potest.* The editors of this volume do not undertake to decide the question.

No one in these days—except Mr. Wells—will venture on much detailed prophecy as to what after-war conditions will

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be like. But, on general principles, it seems that if the great emergency of war has driven the nations towards a more complete "national housekeeping," and if it has also driven them into a much more closely disciplined organization of the household, we may suppose that the one connotes and requires the other. On this supposition one may base another—that the higher the degree of state Socialism established, the tighter must be the discipline that maintains it—in other words, that state Socialism is not the halfway house to Socialism that it has been supposed to be.

Qui vivra verra! Meantime the "sources" collected by Messrs. Walling and Laidler are rich in material and the volume may fitly take its place by the side of the other informing books on the whole question which we owe to the industry of Mr. Walling.

Notes

AMONG the books announced by Little, Brown & Company for publication in the near future are the following: "The Story of Princeton," by Edwin N. Norris; "Practical Food Economy," by Alice Gitchell Kirk; "Cakes, Pastry and Dessert Dishes," by Janet Hill; "Marketing and Housework Manual," by S. Agnes Donham; "The Housekeeper's Apple Book," by L. Gertrude MacKay; and "The Economy Cook Book," by Marion Harris Neil.

Brothers of the Book will issue as the second in a series of monographs on literary personages "Oscar Wilde: An Idler's Impression," by Edgar Saltus.

"By the World Forgot," by Cyrus Townsend Brady, and "Statistics," by W. B. Bailey and John Cummings, are in the list of McClurg's forthcoming publications.

Paul Elder & Company announce "Mr. Slimkins," a juvenile by Helen Virginia Anthony, and an English translation of "Sonnets from the Crimea," by Adam Mickiewicz, the translation by Edna Worthley Underwood.

On Saturday Alfred A. Knopf will issue H. L. Menken's "Book of Prefaces"; "The Dead Have Never Died," by Edward Randall; "Zella Sees Herself," by a young Englishwoman, and Carl Van Vechten's new volume, "Interpreters and Interpretations."

HARPER & BROTHERS are bringing out this week "The Making of an American," by M. E. Ravage, and the following juveniles: "The Venture Boys Afloat," by Howard R. Garis; "Ten American Girls from History," by Kate D. Sweetser; "A Child's Year-Book," by Ruth Sawyer, and three new volumes of "Hollow Tree Stories," by Albert Bigelow Paine.

The following volumes are in the list of autumn publications announced by E. P. Dutton: "Book of the West Indies," by A. Hyatt Verrill; "The Enlightenment of Paulina," by Ellen W. Tompkins; "A Russian Anthology in English," edited by C. E. Bechhofer.

Putnam's list of forthcoming publications includes: "If I Could Fly," a book of vers libre, by Rose Strong Hubbell; "English Folk-Songs from the Southern Appalachians," collected by Olive Dame Campbell and Cecil J. Sharp; "Romance of Old Japan," by Elizabeth W. and Frère Champney, and Charles Cestre's "L'Angleterre et La Guerre," translated by Leslie M. Turner under the title of "France, England, and European Democracy, 1215-1915."

"THE City Worker's World," by Mary K. Simkhovitch (American Social Progress Series; Macmillan; $1.25), is a manual, dedicated to Jane Addams, and dealing with the dwellings, standard of living, education, labor, leisure, health, poverty, politics, and religion of the city industrial family. The authoress has spent fifteen years at Greenwich House and is director of the same. The attitude is one of warm-hearted intimacy with the class whose life is described, and considerable insight into that life is revealed. There is no doubt that the writer knows what she is talking about when she describes conditions, and it is encouraging to read her summary judgment: "Conservative, possessed of great stores of resourcefulness as yet untapped, trained in the capacity for association, the American workingman's family is a solid foundation on which to build our future. The most cautious need not fear to release its powers, for they contain at their very core that spirit of hope which transforms, and through which a new life pours into the world." As the years go by there are more of these manuals, not altogether unemotional, but certainly not saturated to the dripping-point with pious lachrymosity, in the manner of certain earlier volumes on the "lower half" and the "submerged tenth." The more of these accounts from people of real experience, and capable of drawing really useful conclusions from it, the better for our understanding of an integral part of the nation and its life.

IN "The World at War" (Macmillan; $1.50) Dr. Georg Brandes prints for English readers some of the keen and fearless criticisms which he has been giving to the press during the past three years. As a Dane and a Jew, he has the advantage of a peculiarly neutral and international outlook. Forty years ago, when he left his country for a five years' exile, he found a welcome hospitality and sympathy in Germany, for which he will ever be grateful. But eventually the frankness with which he expressed his political opinions turned German feeling somewhat against him. Later he lived in England writing his work on Shakespeare and mingling with English scholars. But most of all is he indebted to France and his French friendships for the clarity of his thought and expression. In spite of these cosmopolitan ties, or rather because of them, he does not hesitate to deal praise or blame to all of the belligerents with equal vigor, according to his idea of the dictates of justice. He lays down the law like an Old Testament prophet to German militarists as well as to M. Clemenceau and Mr. William Archer. Severest of all is his righteous wrath against the Jewish pogroms in Russia and Poland, and against the frightful massacres of Armenians in Asiatic Turkey. Of America's attitude towards the war he says almost nothing, but in Japan he sees a menace for the future.

PROFESSOR PHELPS'S introduction to the collected stories of Alexander Kuprin, "The Bracelet of Garnets" (Scribner; $1.35), is a case of "betting on the wrong horse"—a futile attempt to associate Kuprin with anti-militarism and the recent revolution. Of all the Russian writers this author is the least addicted to problems and doctrines; he is usually presented by Petrograd cartoonists as guffawing over a glass of vodka at "accursed questions." Kuprin is a *bon vivant*, in practice and in theory; his literary fame vies with his notoriety as a referee in wrestling matches

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and as a connoisseur of horse races. His only philosophy is the Joy of Life, the glorification of life in all its phases and aspects, regardless of sordid conditions. Even in his "Duel," the work to which Mr. Phelps makes special reference as to a protest against militarism, the author's spokesman, Nazansky, flings a defiance at pessimists in the following panegyric to life:

> Even if I were to fall under a railway train, and were left lying on the line with broken and bleeding limbs, and any one were to ask me if life were beautiful, I should none the less, and even by summoning my last remains of strength, answer enthusiastically, "Ah, yes, even now life is glorious!"

This cheerful note rings through all Kuprin's works, and places him quite apart from his pessimistic contemporaries —Andreyev, Sologub, and Artsibashev. But he falls far behind them as an artist; he lacks their intensity and reserve. Most of his stories are too drawn out, too verbose and argumentative. Though an entertaining narrator, he often spoils the story with his banal didacticism, which savors of the *feuilleton* ("The Jewess," "An Insult"). The excellent translation of Mr. Pasvolsky does not redeem the platitudinousness of the allegories placed in the end of the book.

SOME readers will remember in the hurtling mass of war books of 1915 one entitled "A Student in Arms." That anonymous volume was made up of articles contributed to the *Spectator* by Donald Hankey while he was back in England recovering from a wound. The essays therein were interesting as expressions of a soldier pacifist concerning various features of life in the trenches. The present volume, "A Student in Arms: Second Series" (Dutton; $1.50 net), satisfies a more personal interest. The author having now answered to the final roll-call, his friends have gathered together his last writings, nearly all of them composed in or near the trenches, and have added biographical data and personal reminiscences. The various papers, several of them in dramatic form, are not, it must be confessed, of permanent value as literature, but the total impression of this output by a young man of thirty-two, who died leading a charge which gained a few yards of trenches, is of the immense and irretrievable waste of war. We may not especially relish the religious flavor of the writing (the author had nearly completed his preparation for taking orders), we may find little insight or power in such efforts as "A Passing of June, 1915," yet we cannot but consider, with a sinking of the heart, the very useful life this young man would have led, the altruistic impulses which are now quenched forever, and that radiant disposition which should have spread light about it for many long years. *Dis aliter visum.*

THERE is much to be hoped from the sort of reciprocal service which the study of literature and that of social institutions seem, more frequently than of old, inclined to afford each other. It is generally conceded that the literature of a period is its self-expression. If this is so, then it is difficult to see how one can very well arrive at an understanding of a literature in the absence of an appreciation of its social setting. This has been more or less unconsciously felt by all real students of literature, and isolated comments have long been made upon this and that passage or detail explanatory of the social situation to which it responds. But there has not been much of a systematic order along these lines, and the reason for such lack has been the relative ignorance of literary students in respect to the body of systematized knowledge concerning the evolution of human institutions that goes under the broad designation of social science. By reason of concentrating attention on the form of literature rather than its content, literary students have failed to appreciate the broad human interest that inheres in literature as the self-expression of an age. Literary comment is full of biography—in fact, it seems sometimes that certain college courses in literature might as well be listed as courses in biography—but it shows rather rarely a grasp of social evolution. Similarly on the other side of the possible partnership: the social scientist often fails to realize the wealth of scientific data that literature includes. Too often he is ignorant of literature and even impatient of it, failing to realize that there is a quality of evidence as to the life of a people or a human institution which cannot be approached by description at the hand of an outsider, namely, the quality of evidence given unconsciously by a people as to itself and its institutions—its self-expression, again. It is true enough that one man cannot be expected to cover two great fields successfully, but border-line studies can do much to further reciprocity between the two ranges of knowledge. Such a border-line investigation is the one before us. "English Domestic Relations, 1487-1653," by C. L. Powell (Columbia University Press; $1.50), is "a study of matrimony and family life in theory and practice as revealed by the literature, law, and history of the period." It is included in the "Studies in English and Comparative Literature," but is of wider scope than most books so classified. There is a good deal here that will be of interest to the student of Kulturgeschichte or to the sociologist, for the author has very carefully assembled a good body of information respecting marriage and the family, from sources not ordinarily open to the non-expert in the period's literature. This is put together in attractive form and gives the impression of entire trustworthiness. Such a study cannot fail to offer to the specialist in literature the suggestion that he can make more out of his materials if he takes account of their social setting, and to reveal to the social scientist a quantity and quality of evidence as to the evolution of social habitudes and forms which he cannot afford to neglect. If there were available to the latter a series of such monographs as Dr. Powell's, he could attain to a completeness of portrayal as yet impossible. Studies like this transcend in importance of service the special field within which, primarily, they are written.

A WORK of unusual interest to which the *Nation* cannot give the space its technical character demands is a volume of Sanskrit poems edited with voluminous notes and translations by Dr. George Payn Quackenbos, of the College of the City of New York. It appears as the ninth volume of the Columbia Indo-Iranian Series (Columbia University Press; $1.50), and contains the Shataka, or hundred stanzas, of Mayūra in honor of the Sun-god, the hundred of Bāna in honor of the victory of Shiva's wife over the demon Mahisha, and an octad of stanzas and a few other verses from native anthologies attributed to Mayūra. The translations are made here for the first time into English; Bāna's work indeed has not been translated into any lan-

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guage, but Mayūra's Sun-hymn has been (freely) translated into Italian. With this little to aid him and the native Sanskrit commentary alone to guide him Dr. Quackenbos has spent several fruitful years on this labor of love; and those who know how much time to spend on Sanskrit is left an instructor in Latin (the editor's official title) will heartily congratulate him on his achievement in bringing out this carefully edited text with its exhaustive commentary and historical introduction. The "Sanskrit Poems of Mayūra" (and of Bāna) belong to that epoch when the (purely literary) language was employed as an artificial medium and was with predilection made still more artificial through the employment of every rhetorical device known to a sophisticated age of decadent taste, which rejoiced rather in words than in sense and amused itself with the puerilities of puns and prurience, the latter, however, with restraint, but the former with intoxication, so that the acme of art was regarded as the production of a stanza which from beginning to end consisted in paranomasia. This labored style makes hard reading, the harder the better from the poet's point of view, and naturally increases the difficulty of interpretation and translation. In some instances the editor is obliged to give the whole stanza in double form. Of the two centuries (Shatakas) those lauding the Sun are in more serious vein; they show that Sun-worship received a fresh impetus (perhaps owing to Persian influence) in the seventh century A. D., to which period all these poems belong. With the "deer-mark" on the moon (p. 152) may be compared the *mrigalekhā* and *-dhara* of earlier poetry. In its latest part the Epic has a reference to Shiva as male-female (doubted on p. 210). The missing reference on p. 116 is to VP. 2, 8, 92.

IT is always a genuine pleasure to welcome the appearance of an important scientific monograph issued by an American press. Works of this character, giving the results of an intensive study of a restricted problem and enriched by an historical setting and complete references to old and new literature, are a familiar feature of the book-lists of German publishers, but they are all too rare on this side of the water. "The Control of Hunger in Health and Disease," by A. J. Carlson (Univ. of Chicago Press; $2 net), will appeal primarily to the physiologist, for it discusses in detail and on the basis of new experimental investigations certain physiological mechanisms which have long been a puzzle and which hitherto have been approached mainly by way of speculation and futile introspection. The results described have been derived for the most part from a study or a series of studies made by the author and his co-workers upon one of those unfortunate individuals who in early life have suffered a complete closure of the œsophagus from drinking strong lye. In such cases the surgeon comes to the rescue by establishing a fistulous opening into the stomach through the abdominal wall—and nutrition is maintained by injecting masticated food through the fistula into the stomach. Naturally this condition of affairs gives the physiologist an opportunity to make observations and experiments which would be difficult or impossible upon a normal person. Carlson has utilized his case with much thoroughness and with the skill of an accomplished physiologist. Among the many facts of practical and theoretical interest which he has established or made highly probable the most prominent perhaps is the satisfactory demonstration that hunger or hunger pains are caused by contractions of the empty stomach. These contractions occur rhythmically at intervals of about thirty seconds. Each causes a hunger sensation, and if the contraction is vigorous, the sensation may take on a decidedly painful quality, such as justifies the designation of hunger pang.

THERE is a satisfactory discussion of the way in which these hunger contractions affect the sensory nerves of the stomach, and of the path that the afferent fibres follow in the central nervous system, but the author has little to say in regard to the immediate condition that gives rise to the contractions. There is also an interesting discussion of the distinction between hunger and appetite. The current view upon this point has been that these two sensations are successive stages of one process, appetite being a mild form of hunger. Carlson adopts the contrary view that they are sensations of different qualities and origins. Hunger arises as stated above and constitutes the primitive stimulus or "urge" that by its approximation to pain drives the animal to seek its necessary food. Appetite, on the other hand, is an agreeable sensation that is connected with the pleasures of the palate. Its underlying cause resides mainly in a stimulation of the sense organs of taste and smell, or in the memory of past sensations of this order. But the author admits that the matter may be more intricate, and he describes a gastric component or factor due to the action of certain substances, acids for example, on the mucous membrane of the stomach. The existence of this latter factor is used to explain the familiar phenomenon that appetite is often revived or intensified by the act of eating, especially at the very beginning of a meal. In his treatment of this subject there is more conjecture and less ex-

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periment than in the case of the hunger pains, and his conclusions, therefore, are less convincing. The careful reader may be somewhat confused also by the distinction made between hunger contractions and the contractions of digestion. As described and figured the two are much alike, but one occurs in the empty stomach and causes a hunger sensation, while the other takes place when the stomach contains food and causes no sensation. As the stomach empties itself in digestion the "contractions of the filled stomach pass gradually over into the hunger contractions of the empty stomach," but why one is felt as hunger and the other is not does not seem to be understood at present.

DR. A. E. SHIPLEY, Master of Christ's College, Cambridge, has published a volume of eleven essays under the title "Studies in Insect Life" (Dutton; $3.50 net). The title is two-thirds inappropriate, and the addresses as written are of unequal value, however uniformly interesting this well-known scientist may have made them in delivery. Four only deal with insects. Other topics are the depths of the sea and sea fisheries, grouse disease and zoölogy of Shakespeare's time. The first and last essays, entitled respectively "Insects and War" and "Hate," are the most original and the best written. Lice, fleas, bedbugs, mosquitoes, and flies, their life histories and subtle ways of achieving their destinies, their relations to mankind in general and to soldiers in particular, are presented in charming diction, with scientifically based facts and a keen sense of humor, which is indeed rare in any popularized natural-history work. It will be news to all readers that fleas are unknown on monkeys except in the very rare cases where a human flea attacks them, and that the enthusiastic search so characteristic of these animals is stimulated by small bits of scurfy skin. "Just as some fleas attack one species of mammal or bird and avoid closely allied species, so the human flea has its favorites and its aversions. There is a Turkish proverb which says, 'An Englishman will burn a bed to catch a flea,' and those who suffer severely from flea-bites would certainly do so. The courage of the Turk in facing the flea and even worse dangers may be, as the schoolboy wrote, 'explained by the fact that a man with more than one wife is more willing to face death than if he had only one.' But there are persons even a flea will not bite. Mr. Russell has reminded us in his preface of the distinguished lady who remarked, 'Quant à moi ce n'est pas la morsure, c'est la promenade!'" This is delightful, but one's literary sense and one's absorption in the Romance of the Sea Depths is disturbed when we read that the bodies or muscles of the deep-sea fishes "have lost the usual elasticity, and when one pinches a hake, as when one pinches a patient suffering from beri-beri, the mark of the finger and thumb persists." It is difficult to imagine these two excerpts as emanating from the same pen. The rhythm in the ocean is emphasized, the rhythm of tides, of temperature, and of algal and animal life, even of the phosphorescent creatures which in an aquarium in a darkened room give forth their lights at a time only when the outside world is dark.

IT seems almost mystically appropriate that President Hyde's last publication should be a message to the world describing "The Best Man I Know" (Macmillan; 50 cents), an ideal which many of the author's friends and former pupils will think he not only depicted but exemplified. It is no easy thing to condense into 95 small pages some 45 little treatises on as many virtues and their sources, without falling repeatedly into the merely platitudinous. But Dr. Hyde had something very definite to say on each of his topics, and what he has written will make excellent food for reflection for men and women of every age. The best man Dr. Hyde knows finds the roots of his being in "that Will for the good of All which is the Will of God," and from these roots various practical fruits are borne. There is space here to describe but one of these fruits—the Christian man's "Warfare": "The Christian man's Will for the good of all takes the form of warfare whenever a strong man or a strong nation tramples upon a weak man or a weak nation, whenever brutal might wrongs defenceless right. Not to fight in such circumstances brands the man or nation that refuses as an accomplice in outrage and oppression. Not that the Christian man or nation goes out of the way to pick a quarrel with every wrongdoer in the world; but that wherever the good of all is better served by war than by peace, there the Christian man and the Christian nation, much as they prefer the blessings of peace, will prepare for and engage in the horrors of war."

The Drama in London

THE new season has begun languidly. The most notable events, indeed, have been a couple of revivals—"A Pair of Spectacles" and "Trelawny of the 'Wells.'" Sir John Hare, who returned to the stage after five or six years of retirement, to play his old part of Benjamin Goldfinch in "A Pair of Spectacles," is one of the most perfect artists of our time, and met with a great reception. The play—adapted by Sydney Grundy from "Les Petits Oiseaux" of Labiche—is a queer, old-fashioned, amiable fairy-tale, living solely on the charm of Sir John's finished and exquisite performance, which has lost nothing by the lapse of time. Sir John is one of those fortunate actors who were born old—that is to say, he began playing very old men when he was a youth, so that nothing but positive physical disability need put an end to his career. May that be far distant from him!

As for "Trelawny," it is as well known in America as here, so that I need say nothing of it. Indeed, it was better played in New York than it ever has been in London, and for a curious reason. The comedy, it will be remembered, is historical, an imaginative record of the revolt against the stale traditions of the "palmy days," and the coming of what may be called superficial realism on the English stage. Its hero, Tom Wrench, represents T. W. Robertson, author of "Caste," "School," and "Ours," who headed that revolution; and its action, though fictitious in detail, tells with substantial truth the story of the foundation of the old Prince of Wales's Theatre, where Robertson's "cup-and-saucer comedies" won their first successes. Now a great deal of the effect of the play naturally depends upon the contrast between the old school and the new; and it so happened that in America the traditions of rhetorical acting had lived much longer than in England, so that the actors of the old school were represented to the life on your side, while here they had to be laboriously and unconvincingly counterfeited. Thus the performance which I saw in New York in '99 was distinctly better all round than the contemporary London production. The same disadvantage, of course, clings to the present revival, though the old barnstormer, James Telfer, finds in Mr. William Farren an actor who has in-

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herited something of the spirit of the old school. It is only we old stagers, however, who know that the old stagers on the stage are not quite the real thing. The public at large enjoyed the revival enormously; and when that can be said of a play nearly twenty years old it is in a fair way to become a classic. Miss Irene Vanbrugh, as Rose Trelawny, was as fresh and delightful as she was on the first night.

The first novelty of the season was a farce by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, entitled "Cook." It was a farce which might have been, and ought to have been, a comedy; for the starting point was an excellent one. Mr. John Parable, a bachelor of forty, devotes his life to philanthropy and feminism, in complete oblivion of femininity. There is, indeed, a suffragist amazon who proposes to marry him in the interests of the cause, and he makes no active resistance; but his ardor is so tepid that the marriage-day keeps receding into the dim distance. One afternoon he strolls into St. James's Park to think over the speech he is to make at a great suffrage demonstration in the evening. There he encounters a lady whose face is perfectly well known to him, though he cannot quite "place" her. He imagines that she must be a member of one of his numerous committees, gets into conversation with her, and is so fascinated that he takes her to dinner and to the White City afterwards, totally oblivious of the demonstration at which he was to have been the principal speaker. In defending her from some sort of insult he comes in conflict with the police, who insist on offering him hospitality for the night. Coming home the next day, he rushes to his address-books and committee lists in the hope of identifying the charmer of the previous evening; and it is not until some domestic concern compels him to seek an interview with his cook that he realizes how he has shared and amused that lady's "evening out." This not wholly improbable adventure would be a capital point of departure for a light comedy. Mr. Jerome has chosen to treat it as a farce, not quite ineffectively, but with little ingenuity or distinction. The audience, however, seemed quite contented with his handling of the theme.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, who loves from of old to wield the lash of the satirist, has produced a "parable in farce" whereof the moral may be gathered from the following spirited pronouncement, which he prints on his programmes:

THIS PLAY IS DEDICATED

to the tribe of Wordsters, Pedants, Fanatics and Impossibilists, who so rabidly pursued an ignoble peace that they helped to provoke a disastrous war; who, having provoked a disastrous war, have unceasingly clamored against its effectual prosecution; who throw dust in their own eyes, lest they should perceive the noonday truth; whom neither history, nor reason, nor thundering facts can teach; whom to convict of having been wofully and blindly wrong in the past, does but drive to be wilfully and madly wrong in the future; who might justly be regarded as pitiable figments of farce, if their busy mischief were not still seeking to bring about the tragedy of a delusive and abortive peace.

To this diatribe it may perhaps be objected that you must catch your pacifists—the play is entitled "The Pacifists"—before you can flagellate them, and that it is very doubtful whether any one exists to whom Mr. Jones's impassioned rhetoric applies with reasonable accuracy. There are, no doubt, Tolstoyans, non-resistance men, conscientious objectors, and so forth; but they are a very small sect, a few thousands in all; and they had nothing whatever to do with "provoking the war." The men whose love of peace can with any plausibility be thought to have contributed to the world-disaster are no longer pacifists, but are as convinced as Mr. Jones can be that the only way to obtain anything worthy of the name of peace is now to prosecute the war with all possible vigor. Thus Mr. Jones's satire either wastes itself on people too insignificant to be worth satirizing, or attempts to scarify people who do not deserve it and are beyond its reach. The dedication, in short, rather thoughtlessly echoes the silly invectives of the yellow press. Of the parable itself one can only say that it is obvious without being luminous. It is described as "showing how certain citizens of Market Pewbury acted upon the exalted principle of peace at any price, and how the town fared in consequence." The peace-loving Mayor of Market Pewbury has suffered the police force to dwindle to a couple of aged and imbecile constables. Taking advantage of this fact, a muscular and audacious butcher proceeds to set himself above the law, fences in a large part of the common, commits the most fantastic outrages upon his fellow-citizens, and finally "commandeers" the wife of Mr. Peebody, a pusillanimous shopkeeper who is the butt of the piece. To the objection that this is not a moral proceeding, the tyrant replies, "When it's me that does it, I'll d——d soon *make* it moral"—and goes on to enunciate several other principles more or less reminiscent of our Pan-German friends. Eventually he makes a furious attack upon the person of Peebody, tears his coat off his back and kicks him in the stomach; whereupon the pacifist Mayor remarks, "Every one who holds our principles must expect to be kicked, not only in the stomach, but elsewhere." The reign of terror is brought to a close by the importation of a pugilist who ducks the butcher in the horse pond—and then proceeds to "commandeer" and elope with Peebody's wife. By this final stroke of satire, Mr. Jones, I assume, designs to inculcate the classic maxim that

None but the brave,
None but the brave,
None but the brave deserve the fair!

As a representation of life, of course, the farce is utterly preposterous; but it seemed to amuse the audience.

Mr. Walter Hackett, succeeding where Sardou in his "Spiritisme" failed, has produced a play in which a certain eerie sense of the supernormal does actually get over the footlights. It is called "The Invisible Foe," and is presented by Mr. H. B. Irving at the Savoy Theatre. Richard Bransby is a wealthy shipbuilder or something of that sort, who has taken his two nephews, Stephen and Hugh Pryde, into his business. At the beginning of the first act, an old confidential clerk comes down to Bransby's place in the country to tell him that in going through the books he has discovered defalcations to the amount of £10,000, and that the books have been falsified in what is unmistakably Mr. Hugh's handwriting. Hugh, who has just joined the army, denies all knowledge of the theft; but for some rather inscrutable reason (since the uncle naturally does not intend to prosecute) it is considered essential that he should make himself scarce and should resign his commission. He leaves in such a hurry that he omits to sign his resignation paper, and at Bransby's request his brother Stephen signs it for him—and incautiously produces an exact facsimile of Hugh's signature. Thereupon a light bursts upon Bransby's mind—he sees that it is the elder brother who has stolen the money and forged the entries in the books. Why Stephen should make so extraordinary a blunder as to forge his

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brother's name under his uncle's very eye is never explained; nor is it easy to understand why, at his uncle's command, he should, with lamb-like docility, write out and sign a full confession of his crime. This done, he leaves the room, and no sooner is he gone than old Bransby clutches at his heart, gasps, and dies. I forgot to mention that the family doctor has warned Bransby that his life is a very precarious one.

All this opening, to tell the truth, is singularly maladroit; it is only the makeshift scaffolding of the play. The real interest is only now beginning. Stephen has succeeded to the control of his uncle's business, and is very anxious to marry Bransby's daughter, Helen, who is, however, absolutely devoted to Hugh, now "wanted" as a deserter. The second act passes six months after the first, in the same room, the library of Bransby's country house, which has been shut up ever since his death. Here we find Stephen feverishly searching for the confession which he left in his uncle's hands, and which has utterly disappeared. No trace of it can he discover; but he is not reassured when his cousin Helen appears and confesses that she has been driven there by a strong feeling that her father's spirit is trying to communicate with her, and that Hugh's innocence will somehow be proved by something in that room. Stephen, of course, is theoretically above superstition; but he is infected by Helen's strong conviction, and feels himself beset on every hand by an "invisible foe" against whom he knows not how to fight. This scene, acted with the true Irving uncanniness, is highly effective. As a matter of fact, the incriminatory document has been slipped by old Bransby into a copy of "David Copperfield," which he had been reading. It is a little remarkable that Stephen had not thought of this possibility, and "shaken out" all the books in the library—not a very great labor. In the last act, a phrase from a passage Bransby had been talking of on the night of his death is borne in upon Helen's mind. The family doctor, too, remembers it; they turn to the volume; and there, at the very page on which the phrase occurs, they find Stephen's confession—with consequences on which I need not enter. These two acts are undeniably written with a good deal of skill. There is no trickery about them, no hocus-pocus—it is solely on the mental plane on which anything supernormal is supposed to occur. But somehow we do get the sensation of a vague, impalpable Presence, and there are moments when the most skeptical—supposing him to have his fair share of imagination—cannot but feel a little shiver running down his spine.

A very light comedy named "Billeted," the work of Miss F. Tennyson Jesse and Mr. H. M. Harwood, has met with some success at the Royalty Theatre. Colonel Preedy is billeted in the country house of Mrs. Taradine, and is hourly expecting the arrival of his adjutant, Captain Rymill. Mrs. Taradine is supposed in the neighborhood to be a widow; but her friend Penelope Moon incautiously lets out the fact that she has a husband somewhere in Africa, of whom she has heard nothing for several years. Thereupon the Vicar's mischief-making sister, who looks after the morals of the parish, raises a shriek of outraged propriety. It was bad enough that a widow should receive two officers into her house; but when the widow proves to be a married woman in an equivocal position, the thing becomes an intolerable scandal. In order to nip the scandal in the bud, Mrs. Taradine determines to announce that she has received news of her husband's death, and is therefore a widow indeed. The sad intelligence rapidly spreads, and she is just receiving the condolences of her friends when the expected adjutant, Captain Rymill, arrives—and proves to be none other than the lady's long-lost husband. He accepts the situation quite calmly, and the comedy of widowhood is maintained, until his wife suspects him of making love to her friend Penelope, when an outburst of jealousy leads to a reconciliation between them. The piece, I need scarcely say, is of the very slightest. Its chief attraction is its dialogue, which is always bright, often witty, and occasionally thoughtful.

WILLIAM ARCHER

London, September 15

Reviews of Plays

"MISALLIANCE"

THOSE who insist upon looking for a message in every play of Mr. Shaw will have a wretched time trying to decipher his latest production in America, which had its opening last week at the new Broadhurst Theatre. Naturally Mr. Shaw would like nothing better than to be asked what "Misalliance" means. In this instance we are glad to leave the rôle of interpreter entirely to him. Yet to admit that this play means nothing is not to set it down as worthless. In various scenes of former plays Mr. Shaw has shown, when not ruled by a pet idea, an excellent facility in pure fun and in character-drawing; so, for instance, in "Pygmalion" and "Major Barbara," to go no further. Purely as a "court jester" he is, of course, without an equal, and in this sphere he shines in "Misalliance." In spite of all its talkiness it furnishes, much of the time, huge entertainment of the sort that sharpens the wits and engages the fancy.

But it is the creation of the central character of "Misalliance" which makes the play in some respects notable. John Tarleton, who has made fame and fortune out of "Tarleton's Underwear," is a Mr. Britling in his enormous capacity for ideas and in the quality of his affection for his family, though in one instance, in which the object of his profoundest love, his daughter, proves refractory, he reaches the violence of Squire Western with all the latter's tendency to capitulate in the end. And with certain reservations, he is akin to a solid character out of Dickens. In other words, John Tarleton at bottom is as true a Briton as one will find. It is the growing sense of his reality in the mind of the audience that sublimates the hilarity and nonsense of the piece and reveals what Mr. Shaw could do if ever given to more serious comedy. F.

TWO recent books on the theatre may be considered conveniently in one paragraph. The first of these, and the best, is "Training for the Stage," by Arthur Hornblow (Lippincott). It is a pity that he devotes so much space to the opinions of eminent "professionals," which are not particularly new or valuable, instead of giving the fruits of his own observation. What he has to say about the absolute necessity of proper education to qualify novices for the practice of a profession which they dignify by the name of art is as sound as it is obvious. The only question is how this may be best obtained. If the so-called dramatic schools were in any way, as he seems to suppose, the equivalent of a theatrical university, they might partly solve the problem for those

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aspirants who could afford the time and the money to patronize them, but, unfortunately, they are nothing of the kind. The author has a clear vision of what a dramatic school ought to teach. His curriculum is excellent, but if it is followed in existing institutions of the kind, the results to be expected from it are not observable in the contemporary theatre. One reason, perhaps, is because the young men and women best qualified to profit by it will not go to school, preferring to begin acting as novices and take their chances. He is quite right in ascribing the deterioration of modern acting in large measure to the prevailing managerial policy, which virtually condemns a performer to appear perpetually in whatever type of character he may happen first to win favor. That, of course, is fatal to growth or progress. The second book referred to is "The Truth About the Theater" (Stewart & Kidd), which is said to be the work of "one of the best-known theatrical men in New York." This is as it may be. In any case, the reason for the suppression of his name is not apparent, for he tells nothing that is not common knowledge to everybody who is in any degree familiar with the shady side of theatrical life, and he deals only in vague generalities. When he does venture upon a specific instance of a more or less abominable character, he is careful not to be specific in any way that might lead to personal identification or responsibility. His confessions may be, very likely are, true, but they are not worth the paper they are written on for any practical purpose. He succeeds only in pretty thoroughly fouling his own nest, in whatever establishment it may have been situated. There is in this publication—as in most anonymous utterances of the kind—more than a suggestion of the gratification of a personal spite.

Finance

The Markets for Gold and Silver

FINANCIAL interest has converged very largely during the past week on what was commonly described as the "embargo on gold exports." The phrase was not used with entire accuracy. In the President's original embargo proclamation of August 27 it was announced that export of coin and bullion might be subject to regulation when destined for enemy countries, for specified European neutral markets, or for territory occupied by the enemy. On September 7, a further proclamation, effective September 10, declared that coin and bullion should not be shipped, unless under Government license, either to the countries named in August or to France, Italy, China, Japan, Russia, and specified markets in South and Central America. The Federal Reserve Board was to give or withhold this permission.

On September 10, it was estimated that applications to license nearly $4,000,000 gold exports were on file. Since then $100,000 has been sent to South America, and $500,000 each to Japan and Canada. Further shipments to Spain were wholly prohibited. On Tuesday of last week, the Reserve Board issued a bulletin limiting to $200 the gold which any individual could carry out of the country with him; prohibiting shipments "which appear to be or are suspected of being for enemy account or for the benefit of the enemy," and adding:

> It will be the general policy of the Board not to authorize the exportation of gold unless the shipment applied for is shown to be connected in a direct and definite way with a corresponding importation of merchandise for consumption in the United States, but, in any case, authorization will be granted only where the exportation of gold in payment for such merchandise is found to be compatible with the public interest.

Such criticism as has arisen over the Reserve Board's announcement was based, not on the evident purpose of this regulation—to prevent financial help to Germany, direct or indirect—but on the somewhat unfortunate language of the above-cited paragraph—that gold might be exported only when it went to pay directly for import of merchandise. This was a singularly uneconomic test; since, in the machinery of modern exchange, no one can possibly tell whether a given shipment specifically performed that task or not. The test is also impracticable in the present instance, because the United States may presently be in the position of buying more goods from suspected neutrals than we sell to them, and may be selling more to friendly allies than they send to us.

The real criterion was set forth by the Board, in saying that shipments "which appear to be or are suspected of being for enemy account or for the benefit of the enemy will not be permitted," and that "compatibility with the public interest" will be the final test. How, it may be asked, have exchange rates on the neutral markets been affected by this new policy? The Dutch and Swiss rate has hardly changed; the rate on Sweden is still below its high record of August. But the rate on Denmark stands ⅜ cent above the top figure before the embargo. The highest previous rate for exchange on Madrid was 23.60 cents to the peseta, last June. It was 22.35 on September 10; it had risen to 24.15 at the close of last week—which was 25 per cent. above parity.

While this was happening in the gold market, a new turn came in the silver market also. At 55 pence an ounce in London and $1.08½ in New York on September 21, silver touched the top of the rise. On Wednesday of last week, a violent daily break began, which had by Saturday carried the New York price down 11⅞ cents to 98⅝; the London price falling simultaneously to 49 pence. In three days, silver had lost one-third of its 33⅛ cent rise of the present year.

What had happened? New supplies must undoubtedly have been attracted by the very much higher price. Even shippers to India and China would naturally reduce their orders with the market running so violently against them.

(Continued on page 382.)

Amusements

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Summary of the News

STATEMENTS supplementing the German note to the Pope have come in the past week from Chancellor Michaelis and Foreign Minister Kühlmann, both speaking before the Main Committee of the Reichstag. The former justified the failure of the Government to state specific peace terms. "It is difficult to understand," he said, "how any one acquainted with the international situation and international usages could believe that we would ever be in such a position as, through a one-sided public statement on important questions which are indissolubly bound up with the entire complex of questions which must be discussed at the peace negotiations, to bind ourselves to a solution to our own prejudice." He added that through a statement "we should not come a step nearer peace," but that "it would contribute certainly to a prolongation of the war." Von Kühlmann emphasized the unity of the German people behind the principles and language of the reply, declared that the Allies aimed at the degradation of Germany, and insisted that, "continuing to speak by the sword," she would never be conquered. "The fundamental idea of the German reply was to be helpful to the Holy Father in creating an atmosphere in which alone would be possible a fertile exchange of thoughts upon concrete questions." A report received currency through the Wireless Press of Geneva that in a *note verbale* to the Pope Germany had given assurance that she would evacuate Belgium under certain "guarantees"; statements by the Chancellor refuted this report. Meanwhile the Pan-German orators and press are conducting a steady campaign against the resolution of the Reichstag majority concerning peace. The Central Governing Committee of the Liberal party adopted September 23 a resolution demanding that Germany's future security should be founded on "German might and strength," and calling for ample war indemnities.

AN utterance of one of the Pan-German leaders, von Tirpitz, to the effect that "it must be plainly stated that it is not wrong, but right, that has been done to Belgium," gave Lord Milner the text for a declaration before the American Luncheon Club of London against any peace with the "unrepentant German rulers." Until such doctrines are abandoned, he asserted, "there can be no peace for Germany, no intercourse with the rest of the civilized world, no chance of regaining the place she has lost." Mr. Asquith also has spoken of the German reply as "teeming with unctuous generalities," and containing no indication that Germany is prepared "to take any practical steps which alone can open the road to a real and lasting peace."

SOME distinct successes were registered by the Allies during the week. On September 26 Field-Marshal Haig attacked on a six-mile front east of Ypres, in a continuation of the battle of Menin Road, and storming the village of Zonnebeke, forced the Germans back a mile. In this operation 1,614 prisoners were taken, and fierce counter-attacks following were beaten off with heavy losses. On September 30 the Italians, by a bold stroke, captured high ground on the southeastern edge of Bainsizza plateau, taking 1,500 men in the operation. At the end of last week the British forces under Gen. Frederick S. Maude surrounded a Turkish base position at Mushaid Ridge, about sixty miles west of Bagdad, and captured, with guns, ammunition, and general stores, several thousand men, including Ahmed Bey and his staff.

THE week beginning September 23 was marked by a series of German air raids over London and vicinity. The first, on Monday, resulted in 15 deaths and 73 injuries; the second, on Tuesday, resulted in 7 deaths and 26 injuries; the third, on Friday, was fruitless; the fourth, on Saturday, resulted in 11 deaths and 82 injuries; and the fifth, on Sunday, in 9 deaths and 42 injuries. In the third of these raids the Germans lost two machines, and in the fifth they lost three.

THE Argentine Chamber of Deputies has followed the Senate by voting, 53 to 18, in favor of a rupture of relations with Germany. No such rupture has occurred, however, and it is understood that President Irogoyen's attitude is that German assurances of good faith have been so ample as to make it unjustifiable.

THE only further outgiving from Secretary Lansing during the week lay in the statement of a conclusion easily reached from previous revelations. This was that at the time of his message of January 22 asking for the $50,000 to influence Congress, von Bernstorff had read the order from Zimmermann to von Eckhardt, the German Minister in Mexico, directing him to arrange an alliance between the Japanese and Mexican Governments to attack the United States; and that he knew from this message that the German submarine campaign was to be resumed unrestrainedly on February 1.

PREMIER KERENSKY appeared before the Democratic Congress in session at Moscow, last week, and defended his course in dealing with Kornilov's uprising, declaring that the interests of the country necessitate a strict observance of order and discipline. At the same session, September 28, the Minister of War, Verkhovsky, appeared and pledged a continuance of the struggle till final victory, stating also his intention of controlling the army with sternness. The subject of a new coalition Cabinet to be formed under Kerensky is again being discussed; and as the union of all parties behind a vigorous Government represents the essential aim of Premier Kerensky, it is encouraging that even the Democratic Congress has taken favorably to the idea. Minimalists and Social-Democrats voted September 29, 81 to 77, in favor of a coalition Cabinet, including representatives of the bourgeoisie, but 86 to 51 against the inclusion of Constitutional-Democrats. The Revolutionary Socialists have also voted, 91 to 87, in favor of a similar partial coalition. Meanwhile, Premier Kerensky is reported in conference with the influential business, banking, and manufacturing interests of Moscow upon a programme for the halting of sedition and the strengthening of the army.

IT is stated from Washington that the United States Government has refused to recognize as equitable an agreement between Holland and Germany fixing the percentage of exports to be sent from the Netherlands to Germany; and that until it is revised no American commodities will be permitted to enter Holland.

THE campaign for the sale of the second series of Liberty Loan bonds began October 1, with the banking machinery of the nation mobilized to carry it on with great effectiveness. It is hoped in the four weeks before the sale closes to obtain 10,000,000 subscribers, and to reach a subscription total of $5,000,000,000. Half of the amount subscribed over the figure set for the issue, $3,000,000,000, may be allotted by the Secretary of the Treasury. These bonds are to pay 4 per cent., are to run twenty-five years, and are to be free of all taxation imposed by the Federal Government, any State Government, or any local taxing authority, except the Federal estate or inheritance taxes, graduated additional income tax, and war-profits tax. The bonds may be bought on the partial payment plan—2 per cent. to be paid at the time of subscription, 18 per cent. on November 15, 40 per cent. on December 14, and the final instalment, or 40 per cent., on January 15 next.

STEPS by the Federal Government in the regulation of business continue steadily to be taken. It is announced that on October 15 the Government will take over all ocean carriers of over 2,500 tons, which will thereafter be operated either by the Government or on Government account. American ships available for ocean traffic total slightly over 2,000,000 tons, but some are already in Government hands. The Shipping Board has announced the new rates at which vessels will be chartered, which constitute a marked reduction from those now ruling: for ships of more than 10,000 tons they are $5.75 monthly per ton, and increase steadily as tonnage decreases till the rate of $7 a ton for vessels of from 2,500 to 3,000 tons is reached. These rates are subject to frequent change as maritime conditions may alter. Dr. H. A. Garfield, as Fuel Administrator, has issued orders fixing the profits which may be made by retail coal dealers. It is directed that no retailer shall add to the average cost of any grade of coal more than the gross margin added by him in 1915 plus 30 per cent., this 30 per cent. being allowed to cover the increase in the retailers' operating expenses. It is expected that this order will result in a slight further decrease in coal prices. The rates allowed by the Government in the sale of coal at the mouth of the mines have been partially readjusted; operators of some soft coal mines in outlying districts of the South, Southwest, and farther West have been allowed to raise prices slightly, and the prices of anthracite pea coals have been reduced. Dr. Garfield has also directed that shipments of coal to Canada by way of the Great Lakes shall be stopped for the present, with the object of increasing the amounts available for immediate transportation to the American Northwest, where a marked shortage exists.

A RECOUNT of the ballots cast in the Republican primary election in New York city has shown that William M. Bennett was victor over John Purroy Mitchel for the nomination for Mayor by a majority of about 500. Mayor Mitchel was on Monday of this week asked to accept an independent nomination for Mayor by a delegation of 10,000, representing all industries and walks of the city; and he accepted in a speech in which he took occasion vigorously to attack Tammany and the anti-war spirit represented by the Socialist ticket which Morris Hillquit heads.

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(Continued from page 380.)

Wall Street hinted that the Federal Reserve Board's bulletin of last week, calling attention to its power to prohibit silver exports, was the cause. Sentimentally, it may have been; yet the Board had said of silver that applications for permission to export "will in general be approved."

There is an interesting parallel for the recent action of silver in our own history of not so very long ago. In December, 1889, the Secretary of the Treasury proposed that our Government should issue notes to buy at the market all silver bullion presented to it. In July, 1890, Congress enacted the proposal into law—though restricting purchases to 4,500,000 ounces per month; which was, however, double the average monthly purchase for coinage in any previous year. Very naturally, the price of silver rose. Early in 1890, the New York Stock Exchange "listed" certificates representing silver bullion deposited in a New York bank, and a wild speculation by the "bulls" and "bears" began. Starting at 97½ cents per ounce, these certificates got up to $1.21 in August; a higher price than was being paid in the bullion market. Then, as suddenly as last week, the "bull movement" stopped.

Wall Street was shrewd enough to foresee what was bound to happen. The world's silver production of 1890 turned out to be nearly 20 per cent. greater than in 1888; in 1892, it was 20 per cent. larger still. The Treasury's purchases rose to the legal maximum; but the price of the Stock Exchange's "bullion certificates" fell to 96 in 1891, to 82 in 1892, and to 69 in 1893. The Silver Purchase Law was repealed; the Stock Exchange ceased trading in the "certificates." All that was left of the experiment of 1890 was a heap of silver bullion in the Treasury and a mass of ill-classified Government paper in circulation—both of which, in the course of years, were merged into other currency.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK

MISCELLANEOUS

MacQuarrie, H. How to Live at the Front. Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Mortimer, M. A Green Tent in Flanders. Doubleday, Page. $1.25 net.
Murdoch, W. G. B. Modern Whaling and Bear Hunting. Lippincott.
Robbins, M. H. The Heart of a Mother-to-Be. Pilgrim Press. $1 net.
Sabin, E. L. How Are You Feeling Now? Little, Brown. 75 cents net.
Story, J. The Mother in the Home. Pilgrim Press. $1 net.
Woolf, L. S. The Future of Constantinople. Macmillan. $1 net.
Workman, F. B. and W. H. Two Summers in the Ice-Wilds of Eastern Karakoram. Dutton. $8 net.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Jefferson, C. E. Forefathers' Day Sermons. Pilgrim Press. $1.60 net.
Keplinger, L. W. Is God Good? Sherman, French. $1.50 net.
Oesterley, W. O. E. The Wisdom of Ben-Sira. Macmillan. 75 cents.
Schneider, E. The Christianity of Christ. Sherman, French. $1.20 net.
Sinclair, M. A Defence of Idealism. Macmillan. $2 net.

GOVERNMENT AND ECONOMICS

After-War Problems. Edited by W. H. Dawson. Macmillan. $2.50.
Bancroft, H. H. In These Latter Days. Chicago: Blakely-Oswald Co.
Wallace, D. D. The Government of England, National, Local, Imperial. Putnam. $2 net.

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and
Public Utility
Bonds and Stocks

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MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
120 BROADWAY NEW YORK
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POETRY

Andrews, E. F. Vagrant Visions. Sherman, French. $1 net.
Complete Poetical Works of John Hay. Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Masefield, J. Poems. Macmillan. $1.60 net.
The Answering Voice. One Hundred Love Lyrics by Women. Selected by Sara Teasdale. Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.

SCIENCE

Ainslie, G. M. Hand Grenades. First edition. Wiley & Sons.
Bonnier, G. Name This Flower. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Fletcher, S. W. The Strawberry in North America. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Hancock, H. I. Physical Training for Business Men. Putnam. $1.75 net.
Hedrick, U. P. The Peaches of New York. Report of the New York Agricultural Experiment Station for the year 1916.
King, D. M. The Battle with Tuberculosis and How to Win It. Lippincott. $1.50 net.
Migeod, F. W. H. Earliest Man. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Powell, O. Successful Canning and Preserving. Lippincott's Home Manuals. Lippincott.
Struthers, L. R. The School Nurse. Putnam. $1.75 net.
Wright, W. P. Food, Fruit, and Flowers. Dutton. $2 net.

DRAMA AND MUSIC

Cooke, C. Practical Singing. Dutton. $1.25 net.
Hill, A. E. A Great Russian Tone-Poet Scriabin. Dutton. $1.25 net.
Torrence, R. Plays for a Negro Theatre. Macmillan. $1.50 net.

JUVENILE

Beard, P. The Good Crow's Happy Shop. Pilgrim Press. $1.35 net.
Blodgett, M. F. The Magic Slippers. Little, Brown. 75 cents net.
Burgess, T. W. Mother West Wind "When" Stories. Little, Brown. $1 net.
Forbush, W. B. The Life of Jesus for Young People. Scribner. $1.50 net.
French, A. The Golden Eagle. Century. $1.25 net.
Hamp, S. F. The Treasure of Mushroom Rock. Putnam. $1.25 net.
Judson, K. B. Old Crow Stories. Little, Brown. $1.35 net.
Little, F. Camp Jolly. Century. $1.25 net.
Maniates, B. K. Little Boy Bear. Pilgrim Press. 60 cents.
Robinson, E. The Outsider at St. Agatha's. Pilgrim Press. 75 cents.
Sabin, E. L. Opening the West with Lewis and Clark. Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Sabin, E. L. The Pike's Peak Rush. Crowell. $1.25 net.
Schultz, J. W. The Gold Cache. Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.
Scott, E. C. Elizabeth Bess. Macmillan. $1.25 net.

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